Cambria Freeman.

R. L. JOHNSTON, Editor. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKE FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher

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The Cambria Freeman

WILL BE PUBLISHED

EVERY THURSDAY MORNING,

At Ebensburg, Cambria Co., Pa.

At the following rates, payable within three months from dte of subscribing:

One copy, one year, - - - - -	$2 00
One copy, six months, - - - -	1 00
One copy, three months, - - - -	50

Those who fail to pay their subscriptions until after the expiration of six months will be charged at the rate of $2.50 per year, and those who fail to pay until after the expiration of twelve months will be charged at the rate of $3.00 per year.

Twelve numbers constitute a quarter; twenty five, six months; and fifty numbers, one year.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

One square, 12 lines, one insertion,	$1 00
Each subsequent insertion,	25
Auditor's Notices, each,	2 00
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1 square, 12 lines,	$ 2 50	$ 4 00	$ 6 00
2 squares, 24 lines,	5 00	8 00	12 00
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JOB PRINTING.

We have made arrangements by which we can do or have done all kinds of plain and fancy Job Printing, such as Books, Pamphlets, Show Cards, Bill and Letter Heads, Handbills, Circulars, &c., in the best style of the art and at the most moderate prices. Also, all kinds of Ruling, Blank Books, Book Binding, &c., executed to order as good as the best and as cheap as the cheapest.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES.*

Pictures for the Million

Having located in Ebensburg, I would respectfully inform the public that I am prepared to execute PHOTOGRAPHS in every style of the art, from the smallest card Picture to the largest sized for framing. Pictures taken in any kind of weather.

PHOTOGRAPHS PAINTED IN OIL, INDIA INK OR WATER COLORS.

Every attention given to the taking of Children's pictures, but in clear weather only.

Special attention is invited to my stock of large PICTURE FRAMES and PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, which I will sell cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere in town. *Copying* and *Enlarging* done on reasonable terms. I ask comparison and defy competition.

Thankful for past favors, I solicit a continuance of the same. Gallery on Julian street, two doors south of Town Hall.

T. T. SPENCE, Photographer.

Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1867.

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at Private Sale his valuable FARM, situated in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg, on the road leading to Loretto. The Farm consists of 80 Acres, more or less, about 54 Acres of which are cleared, under good fence, and in a good state of cultivation. The balance of the land is well set with sugar, chestnut, locust and other marketable timber. There is a comfortable FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN on the premises, and an Orchard of choice Fruit Trees that have never yet failed to bear. There is also a never-failing spring of pure water and other necessary conveniences on the premises. The Farm will be sold on fair terms and easy payments, and an indisputable title will be given. What is known as Bradley's Station, on the E. & C. Rail Road, is located on this land.

Further information can be obtained by applying to CHARLES BRADLEY.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens and judge for yourselves as to the merits cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.1y.

JOSEPH ZOLNER

HAS just opened, and offers for sale lowe than they can be bought elswhere, a splendid lot of eight day and twenty-four hour CLOCKS, fine WATCHES of every description, ACCORDEONS, JEWELRY, and a variety of all articles in his line. Repairing of Clocks, Watches, and all kinds of Jewelry, done on short notice and most reasonable terms. All work warranted.—Call at his shop, High street, opposite Public School House, Ebensburg. [sep.5,'67.]

TOM. P. DAVIS

WITH

BOYD & STROUD,

Importers and Dealers in

QUEENSWARE, CHINA and GLASS,

No. 32 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

Four doors below Merchants' Hotel, PHILA

From N. Y. Metropolitan (Campaign) Record.

DARBY DODD.

OUR CORRESPONDENT JOINS THE CHASE.

WASHINGTON, June 17, 1868.

You will be sorry to hear that my last effort to save the country was not a success.

A wealthy and patriotic gentleman sent me a note, of which the following is a copy:

DEAR SIR: Knowing your influence among your fellow-citizens, and believing you to be a sincere patriot and admirer of statesmanship and profound ability, I earnestly request that you will exert yourself in behalf of the distinguished gentleman now occupying the high office of the United States, as an eminently proper candidate for the Presidency. Please call a Chase meeting, and endeavor to make it as enthusiastic as possible.

Very truly yours,

PETER MORGAN THOMPSON.

In accordance with Mr. Thompson's request I did call a Chase meeting.

It was enthusiastic.

In fact, I may say it was the most enthusiastic meeting I ever saw.

I hired a good-sized ball, and it was pretty well filled with my Democratic fellow-citizens.

There was some difficulty about getting a chairman, several persons whom I requested to act in that capacity regretting previous engagements, so I finally concluded to take the chair myself and call the meeting to order.

As the first business was to state the object of the meeting I got up and said:

"I am rejoiced, gentlemen, to see so many enlightened and noble-hearted Democrats present on this occasion. We have assembled to proclaim our devotion to that upright, dignified and honorable man whose name is a synonym for purity and integrity—need I tell you whose name I mean?"

The meeting intimated by a hearty "No! no!" that it was not necessary, so I went on:

"You show by your enthusiasm that the name of Salmon P. Chase is as dear to your hearts as that of Andrew Jackson, and——"

"Not by a d—d sight!" exclaimed a profane man in the back part of the hall, and the meeting burst out with loud applause.

"My fellow Democrats, in the person of the distinguished gentleman whose name has evoked so much——"

"He be hanged!" interrupted another man; but I went on:

"Whose name has evoked so much enthusiasm in this patriotic assemblage, we have all the qualities requisite in a candidate for the suffrages of the steadfast Democracy. It may be true that he has not been with us heretofore; it may be true that he will not come over to us now; but why should these considerations deter us from embracing him? If Mr. Chase will not come to us why should we not go to him. If——"

I was again interrupted by a man who wanted to know how much I "expected to make out of this meeting;" but without deigning to reply to so disrespectful a question I proceeded with my address:

"If Mr. Chase does not agree with the Democratic party on the question of suffrage, what is to prevent the Democratic party from agreeing with Mr. Chase in his ideas on that question? What is to prevent us from throwing away our principles and accepting his? Can we not get over to——"

Another interruption by a man who was inquisitive as to my prospects for a post office, but I scorned to notice him:

"Can we not go over to him and embrace his theories? He has made more out of them than the Democratic party, clinging to the planks of the Constitution, have made out of their principles. In olden times Mahomet commanded a mountain to go to him. It would not obey, so Mahomet went to the mountain. That did very well in the olden times, but we have changed things since.—Instead of giving Mahomet the trouble to go to the mountain now, the mountain will go to Mahomet."

"Not if the mountain knows itself," said a man quite near me, and he looked as if he meant it, too.

"The gentleman says, 'not if the mountain know itself.' *Does* the mountain know itself?"

The same man remarked, "I think she do."

"The gentleman says he thinks the mountain does know itself. I am very glad to hear it. In fact, I never doubted it. I have the highest regard for the mountain. I am part of it myself, and I know it to be a good mountain. But to come back to the question. In Salmon P. Chase we have——"

"A man who proposes to cram the Democratic party into his breeches pocket"—this was another interruption.

"Well, gentlemen, we won't discuss that question at present. I will read you some resolutions and ask your action upon them:

Whereas, The main object of a political party is to secure power;

Whereas, All means leading to this end are meritorious and patriotic; and

Whereas, The Democratic party should not be above making some sacrifice to get into power again; therefore, be it

Resolved, That we did not mean anything when we opposed the principles represented by Salmon P. Chase and the party of which he has so long been an illustrious member.

Resolved, That we repudiate all former Democratic platforms and announce our willingness to take anything Mr. Chase may give us.

Resolved, That we pledge our hearty support to Mr. Chase, and we call upon our brother Democrats throughout the country to come forward and sustain him as one man.

"All in favor of these resolutions will——"

A movement in the crowd caused me to suspend the question, and before I knew much about anything a score of Democrats had taken possession of the platform and expressed their intention to organize a Democratic meeting.

I tried to leave the platform, but they said I should remain and they would show me something.

Which they did.

They made me take the chair again, and then they began to make speeches.

One of them said the Democratic party was not going to sell out to any man.

Another said he believed in principles, and he would rather stick to them than to Old Greenbacks.

The third speaker observed that it was better for the Democratic party to be right than to make a President, and sneeringly asked why the chairman did not propose Wendell Phillips and Anna Dickenson as a good Democratic ticket.

The next speaker said he believed in standing on the platform of justice, and he meant to stand there or nowhere.

All the speakers were in their working clothes, and looked like mechanics. The meeting cheered them so much that it was hard to hear anything they said.

In fact, as I have already observed, it was the most enthusiastic meeting I ever saw.

Then one of them proposed some resolutions about the Constitution, the rights of the States, and the government being intended for white men, and those were unanimously adopted.

I had to vote for them myself.

At first I objected, but I subsequently found that it would be better to vote with the crowd.

It was rather mortifying, but Democrats are not safe customers to fool with.

The meeting adjourned with three groans for turncoats, and three cheers for the Constitution and the White Man.

I have concluded not to call any more Chase meetings at present.

My influence with my Democratic fellow-citizens did not turn out as well as I expected.

If things go on as they are now I may retire from public life pretty soon.

And you will then have to get some other person to save the country.

DARBY DODD.

P. S.—Allow me to remark that the Cambria *Freeman* is the best newspaper in the United States.

It copies my letters and credits them to the METROPOLITAN RECORD.

Which is a creditable proceeding.

I want no better proof of the superiority of the *Freeman* to any other journal in the world than the simple fact that it copies my letters.

And I think this testimony to its ability and good taste should be satisfactory to any reasonable person.

The *Constitutional Union* is another excellent paper.

Next to the *Freeman* I think it is the best in the United States.

It would probably be as good a paper as the *Freeman* if it gave credit to the RECORD as well as to me for the portions of my letter which it is knowing enough to copy.

It is always lively, but considerably more so when it draws on my department for something to fill up with.

Colonel Florence is unquestionably one of the most accomplished journalists in the world, and I don't mind your telling him so.

The other papers that take my best jokes and give no credit at all have not entitled themselves to any particular notice from me, and I do not mean to give them any until they learn better manners.

Which I hope will be pretty soon.

D. D.

A Tough Story about Twenty-three Eggs.

A writer for *Our Young Folks* vouches for the truth of the following story:

At eight years old I was as wide awake, and saw as many things between daybreak and nine o'clock at night, as any boy in the country, and was, withal, very fond of telling quite as much as I saw, and now and then a good deal more.

My mother sometimes suspected me of great powers of exaggeration, but as, on looking at my statements, she could never detect me in a direct lie, I was little likely to receive the correction which I was often conscious of deserving. This came to me in an unexpected manner, and the way I was helped out of the worst and last falsehood I ever told has always been a mystery to me.

I was loitering in the kitchen one morning, where my mother was working, making tarts, when—tarts suggesting cake, and cakes eggs—she turned to me and said: "I don't see as your new-fangled chickens turned out any better than the old ones. We don't seem to have any more eggs."

Here my mother touched a tender spot. I had bought the chickens with my own money, and on the positive assurance of their being magnificent layers.

"Yes, they do," I said,—not stopping to think what my hasty vindication might cost me,—"yes, they do; they lay splendidly. I found a nest with ever so many eggs in it this morning."

"Then, why didn't you bring them in?"

"I had no basket,—and then I forgot it; but there's a hole there, under the cow's rack, and I counted twenty-three eggs."

That was a stunner, but my mother did not drop her rolling pin, nor give any sign that she disredited my assertion. She only said quietly: "Take a basket, Bridget, and go with Harry to the barn."

I took the basket and marched out, half a rod ahead of Bridget, straight to the cow's rack. I did not expect to find anything, but I must go ahead till I had to stop; that was always my way. So I went to the rack; when, sure enough, there was the hole, and thrusting in my arm, I felt—an egg! I put it in the basket and tried again—another, till twenty-three eggs had been taken out of the wonderful hole. Just twenty-three, and no more!

Never was profounder astonishment in one little breast, and the worst of it was, it had to be kept there. It was a big charge of powder in a small rock. I was terribly afraid it would explode, but it didn't. I took the eggs to my mother, and went out whistling—my mother saying to herself—dear soul: "How foolish I was to doubt him."

Poor me! how I ached to confess the fiction for the sake of telling the stranger truth. I had not the courage to do this; but the effect upon me, of the amazing verification of my falsehood, was never lost. I had been so strongly confronted, face to face, with my lie, as if the evil one had whispered: "Have it as you say!" that I determined it should be my last. And it was. I became strictly truthful; so noted, indeed, for exactness, that the time has at length come when I can safely tell the story of my twenty-three eggs.

ENGLISHMEN should not boast of their national greatness before Canadian Indians.—In reply to one who repeated the boast that the sun never sets upon the Queen's dominions, Mr. Redskin said that was "because Heaven was afraid to trust an Englishman in the dark."

JOSH BILLINGS.

HIS OPINION OF LAGER BEER.

I have finally cum tew the conclusion that lager beer as a beverage is not intoxicating.

I hav bin told so by a german who sed he had drunk 1 awl nite long, just to try the experiment, and was obliged tu go home entirely sober in the morning. I hav seen this same man drink sixteen glasses, and if he was drunk he was drunk in german, and nobody could understand it. It is proper enuff to state that this man kept a lager beer saloon, and could hav no object in stating what was not strictly thus.

I believed him tew the full extent ov my ability. I never drunk but three glasses ov lager beer in mi life, and that made mi hed ontwist as tho it was hung on the end of a string, but I was told that it was owin to mi bile bein out ov place; and i guess that it was so, for i never biled over wuss than i did when i got hum that nite. My wife thot that i was goin tew die, and i was afraid that i shouldn't, for it did seem as tho every thing i had ever eaten in mi life wuz cummin to the surface, and i do really believe that if mi wife hadn't pulled off mi boots jest as she did, they woyd hav cum thunderin up too.

O! how sick i was! 14 years ago, and i can taste it now.

I never had so much experience in so short a time.

If enny man shud tell me that lager beer was not intoxicating, i shud beleve him; but if he shud tell me that i wasn't drunk that nite, but that mi stummick was out ov order, shud ask him tew state in a few words, jest how a man felt and acted when he was well set up.

If i wasn't drunk that nite i had sum ov the most natural simptums that a man ever had, and kep sober.

In the first place it was about 80 rods from where i drank the lager beer to mi house, and i was over 2 hours on the road, and had a hole bustid thru each one ov mi pantloon neez, and didn't hav any hat, and tried to open the door by the bell-pull, and hickupped awfully, and saw every thing in the room trying tu get on the back side of me: and in settin down in a chair i didn't wait long enuff for it to get exactly under me when it was goin around and i set down a little too soon and missed the chair about 12 inches, and couldn't git up soon enuff to take the next one that cum along; and that ain't awl: mi wife sed i was az drunk az a beest, and az i sed before, i began to spin up things freely.

If lager beer is not intoxicating, it used me most almighty mean, that i know.

Still, i hardly think that lager beer iz intoxicating, for i hev been told so; and i am probably the only man living who ever drank enny when his life was not plumb.

I don't want to say anything agin a harmless temperance bevridge, but if i ever drink any more, it will be with mi hands tied behind me, and my mouth pried open.

I don't think lager beer is intoxicating, but if i remember right, i think it tastes to me like a glass of soap suds that a pickle had bin put tew soak in.

HE DISCOURSETH OF THE TOMATO.

It is now about 8 or eleven years since folks began to hanker after the tomato. About that time some doktor ov pills dissekted one of these fragrant vegetables and diskovered some doktor stuff in 'em.

As soon az the folks found out they was fisick tha begun to be very sweet on the tomater.

At that time they were in the habit ov growing in sly places, where they wan't afraid, over behind stone walls among broken jugs, ded kats, and old injin rubber boots, for people wouldn't let them grow in gardens anny more then they would a Kanada thissell.

They were vagabond weeds, and even a good hogg wouldn't eat one ov the berreys that grows on them anny quicker than he would a bawl of red stocking yarn.

But it was decided that there wuz sum pills in them, and they were put tew nuss in pots and vases, and lived on the phat ov the land, in hot houses, alongside ov tiger lilys and roses of sharon.

It took most folks about 18 months of perseverance and sea-sickness to get the tomatoze to go quietly down, and from a vile weed, more smelly than a deceased klam, the tomater hez aktually got to be honnorated more than a buk-wheat slapjack, or even a pumkin pi.

This shows what love and effekshun will do.

I havn't anny doubt that if Professor Ratsbane would say, professionally, that wasp nests was good to make a moustash grow black, half the men in the kountry would get a wasp and go into the nest bizziness.

I don't believe a tomater will keep a man anny more healthy than red clover, but I am just like every one else, I wanted to get sum better than I wuz, and I went to skool to the tomato, and have got learned how to eat them, if they are filled with salt and pepper, and soaked well in good sider vinegar.

But tomatoes have worked themselves up into a necessary, and i am not the man to injure reputashun, for I beleave an innocent humbug haz az much right to win (if it kin) az enny other man.

I have seen folks pick them oph from the vines in the garden, and eat them right down alive. I would az soon undertake to eat a handful of putty.

There is one thing I do hope, that nobody will undertake tew prove kaster ile one of the luxurys until after I am ded, for kaster ile and bed bugs iz 2 things that I solemnly sware I won't have, if I get to be ever so fashionable.

HE GOES IN ON REAL ESTATE.

I kan sell for eighteen hundred and thirty-nine dollars, a pallace in sweet and pensive retirement, located on the virgin banks of the Hudson, kontaining 85 acres. The land is luxuriously divided by the hand of natur and art into parlor and tillage, into plain and deklivity, into stern abruptness, and the dalliance ev mossturfted medder; streams of sparkling gladness (thick with trout) danse through this wilderness of beauty tew the low music of the kricket and grasshopper. The evergreen sighs az the evening zephir flirts through its shadowy buzzum and the aspen trembles like the lov-smitten harte of a damsel. Fruits of the tropiks in goldun buty melt on the bows, and the bees go heavy and sweet from the fields to their garnering hives. The manshun iz a diamond set with rubiz and the mother ov pearl; the floors are ov rosewood, and the ceilings are more butiful than the starry vault of heaven. Hot and cold water bubbles and squirts in every apartment, and nothing is wanting that a poet could pray for or art could portray. The stables are worthy of the steeds of Nimrod or the studs of Akilles, while sombre in the distance, like the cave of a hermit, glimpses are caught ov the dorg-house. Here poets have cum and warbled their laze, here skulptors have sculpt; here painters robbed the scene of dreamy landskapers, and here the philosopher discovered the study which made him the alkimist of natur. Nex northward ov this thing ov buty sleeps the residence and domain of the Duke John Smith; southward, and nearer the spice-breathing tropics, may be seen the baronial villy ov Earl Brown and the Duchess Widdy Betsy Stevens. Walls ov primitiff rock, laid in Roman sement, bound the estate, while upward and downward the eye catches far away the majesta and slow grander of the Hudson. As the young morn hangs like a curting of silver from the blue breast ov the ski, an angel may be seen each night dansing with golden tiptoes on the green. (N. B.—This angel goes with the place.)

Diagrams kan be seen at the office ov the broker. Terms flattering. None but principals dealt with. Title as pure as the breth ov a white male infant, and possession given with the lark. For more full diskripshun, read Ovid's art ov Love, or kall (in yure carriage) on

JOSH BILLINGS, Real Estate Agent.

A THRILLING SKETCH.

In the year 1836, the inhabitants living in a district bordering on Rock River, in the northern part of the State of Illinois were much incensed by the depredations of a band of horse thieves who infested that portion of the country. Every exertion had been made to discover the men engaged in the nefarious business, but hitherto, in vain, and valuable animals were stolen, and lost to their owners, in defiance of the utmost vigilance and care.

During such a state of affairs, the citizens residing in the region of the thieves became thoroughly excited, and were wound up to such a pitch of indignation, that a body of men were formed styled Rangers, whose explicit duty was to expunge the district of all suspicious characters, and endeavor to put a stop to their depredations.

Shortly after this band commenced operations word was conveyed to the leader of the Rangers that a valuable horse which had been stolen the night previous, could then be found on the premises of a man named Burt, locked up in the stable. Although Burt, heretofore had been looked upon as an honest man and an upright citizen, yet the Captain deemed it his duty to at least examine his farm and learn the truth or falsity of the report.

Accordingly he summoned some half dozen of his Rangers to meet him at a spot not for from Burt's house, and before morning set out for the same place himself. Daylight was hardly discernable in the east, and the hazy light of coming dawn had not yet penetrated the bottom, where the suspicious man resided, as the Rangers, charged with the fearful mission of life or death, silently approached, and surrounded the dwelling. Leaving three of the band to guard the entrance, the Captain opened the door, and found the missing horse, as had been stated, safely stalled inside.

Not a lingering doubt now remained of Burt's guilt, and with a stern determination to make such an example of him as would deter others from a like transaction, the Rangers returned to the house. In the meantime, Burt had risen, and upon coming to the door, was seized by those in waiting, and upon demanding the reason was informed that a stolen animal was found in his stable, and that he was considered a thief. Muttering something about "he knew it would come to this at last," he quietly submitted to whatever his captors had in store for him.

A short consultation was held, and it was resolved to hang the criminal upon a large elm tree that grew in front of his own house, it being deemed that such an act would strike terror and dismay into the ranks of the horse thieves

Burt had asked half an hour to prepare for his death, and the sun had risen in all his golden majesty, ere the fatal moment had arrived which would launch him into eternity. In vain his grey-headed father and mother pleaded for his life, with trembling tongues—they tottering forth from the dwelling, and kneeling in suppliant mood to his apparently merciless captors. In vain had the wife of his bosom knelt in tears of agony, and entreated them as husbands to spare his life, for each Ranger had suffered more or less in person, and they deemed the example absolutely necessary to deter others, and it seemed as though Burt must die.

The dreadful preparations were completed—the half hour had expired—and the criminal was arranged under the limb of a stout elm, over which a rope was thrown, one end being noosed around the prisoner's neck, and the other held by three of the Rangers.

Then came a moment of dreadful silence; that awful stillness which precludes the launching of a fellow-being into eternity—while the three strong men who held the ropes' end, gazed fixedly upon the Captain for the signal. It was given by raising the right arm; and already the noose was tightening around the doomed man's neck, when the wife of Burt issued forth from the house holding an infant, a little more than a year old, in her arms.

Rushing forward, she fell on her knees directly in front of the Captain, and raising the child with arms outstretched, towards him, she exclaimed, in tones that would have pierced a heart of steel—

"If you will not spare him for the sake of his grey-haired sire, or the wife of his bosom, spare him in the name of God, for the sake of his infant boy!"

Another dead silence reigned like a pall over the spot; then, as though inspired by heaven itself, the child also stretched out its little arms towards its father, and exclaimed, in a voice heard by all the single word.

"Father!"

And then, as though despairing of success, huddled into its mother's bosom, and burst into a sobbing cry.

It was more than the Rangers could stand, and after a short consultation, the rope was taken from the criminal's throat, and the band left the spot; and Burt became a reformed man through the powerful effects of his "*Infant's Appeal.—Great West.*

A STRANGE ROMANCE.

"Evelyn," the New Orleans correspondent of the *Mobile Sunday Times* writes: Something like two years ago young M——, the son of the wealthiest man in Louisiana, fell deeply in love with a young lady of a neighboring parish. His love was returned with warmth, and they were engaged. But now an obstacle came in their way. M.——'s father opposed the match. For some time he kept this a secret from his *fiancee*, and meanwhile she was making preparations for her marriage. She was an orphan, but had been left a small property, which, valuable before the war, brought her but little over $3,000. This she expended upon her trousseau, feeling that, as her intended husband was rich, she had no necessity for saving, and that she should make her appearance worthy of their station. As the time drew near when they were to be united, M—— seemed to change toward her, and grew cool and serious. In vain she tried, with all the arts which love could suggest, to learn the secret of the change, but he did not confide in her, and she could only wait and wonder. At last the time fixed for the ceremony came, and M—— was forced to make a confession. He said his father forbade the match, that he had supposed her an heiress when he engaged himself to her, and now he could not marry her against his dear father's will. The shock which this gave the young girl can be imagined. Naturally, one will say that she should have despised him, and felt herself fortunate in making her escape; but, on the contrary, it was then only that she felt how much she loved him. She had given herself without reserve, and, so far as she was concerned, she was his forever. For the next year and a half she was in a convent, entirely excluded from the world; but some two months ago she was persuaded to come to this city, and remained here for some two or three weeks. One day she received a letter which seemed to disturb her, and on going to her room later, a friend found her on her knees praying for the man who had deserted her. He was very sick in the country, and begged her to come to him. On that very day M——'s father died, and the funeral notice was handed to her as she stepped into the carriage to go to the cars. For a week nothing was heard from her, but soon we got the finale of the romance. The girl had gone immediately to M——'s bedside, and found him very ill, attended by his two sisters. He told her that he was dying, and now that his father was gone, wished to make her his wife. They were married. A will was made by him giving her one-half of his large fortune, the other half to his two sisters, and the next day he followed his father from earth. Contrary to the advice of her friends, the young malden widow announces her intention of retiring to the convent for life.

A PUNGENT LETTER.

A New York correspondent of the Boston *Commercial Bulletin*, writes the following humorous letter: I am stopping at the Westminster, so-called because it is east of Broadway, I suppose. Being in (y)east is what makes it a rising hotel.

All the great guns stop here—except those that have gone off. Dickens was here; I am here; (The Duke's Motto) and Burlingame and a cargo of mummies arrived last week. It is the Chinese Embassy, and the hall of the hotel looks as if a tea ship had just been discharged there.

Some of the embassy are of the "ton" of China—Canton. Ferrin has been buying black and tan terriers for the last three months, in expectation of their arrival (keeps them in the w(h)ine cellar), and has contracted for all the last year's birds' nests in Central Park. Some of the ladies of the hotel have attempted to set their caps at the Celestials by wearing rats in their hair.

I give you the names of the embassy, copied verbatim from the hotel register: Mr. Shueshong, Mr. Flor E. Pekoe, Mr. Ho Hee, Mr. Hi Yay, Mr. High Son and Mr. Young High Son, Mr. T. Wankey, Mr. Ookng, Mr. High Sunskin, Mr. Teap-Ot, Mr. O. P. Umm, Mr. T. Caddie, Mr. Teap Ott, Mr. Tab Ta E. Metik.

One of them registered his residence as Shanghai, and Chadwick immediately roomed him on the eighteenth story. John said he was not room-attic—didn't want to go any High Yah in New York.

Some of the residents of the hotel have had to change their rooms to accommodate the embassy, and one of them has moved so often that he calls himself a flying roomer.

The chambermaid's name is Abby, and Westminster Abby is worth looking at, I can tell you. She says the Chinese are a querious people; says they have looked into every room in the house; some of them are great men at Pekin.

Breakfasted with them the other morning. Cook asked if he should send the meat up in Chinese junks; laughed, and got a piece of mutton in my throat; waiter asked:

"What's the matter?"

Says I, "The chops ticks."

"Better try a fork," said he.

They mind their Ps and Qs pretty well, but Ferrin says, although they are so quiet, he has not had so much broken China in the house before or since he has been there.

One Mandarin, who has been unfortunate in growing his hair, has engaged Sylvanus Cobb to have his tale continued in the New Yory *Ledger*.

Asked one of them what their principal entertainment was in China. He said the Feast of the Lanterns. A sort of light supper, I suppose. Asked me where he could get his tea in the house. Told him he could probably get his highs-on in the bar-room.

He went there and took a drink, and asked why they didn't keep fire crackers on the counter. Bar-keeper said they had pilot-bread, and Jim D—— "larfed."

Think there must be some good billiard players among the embassy, from the clever way in which they handle their queues. Palmer took them down to see the White Fawn; said they thought American legs much more attractive than Chinese.

They think the Americans a very tardy race, as most of our countrymen who visit China come after tea.

They were serenaded the other night; the band played "Polly put the kettle on, we'll all take tea."

They have been sight-seeing this week. Went down to Wall street to see the kite flying, and had a lunch off the rise in stocks. Went up to Central Park—saw Lester Wallack's new drag. Offered to buy one for them. Said there was no use sending a drag on-to China.

They want some tables of the showing of the consumption of tea in this country; they have seen several tea tables illustrated with plates—in fact, set down at them a China set.

Their costumes are somewhat worn; much of the service they have undergone in China wear however. You may expect to see them in Boston, soon, so—commercially speaking—look out for a movement in rats, and a crash in gongs may be expected, by both buyers and sellers.

ANECDOTE OF PIUS IX.—On the 10th of May, while the Pope was walking alone through the galleries of the Vatican, he suddenly came on a young man who was deeply absorbed in the study of one of Raffaelle's paintings. He approached him and said, "You are an artist?" "Yes, Holy Father," replied the young man. "You are come to Rome to study?" "Yes, Holy Father." "Then you belong to the Academia?" "No, I am too poor; study by myself, and endeavor to imitate Raffaelle." "Well, my young friend, go to the Academia; I shall think about the expense." "But, Holy Father," said the young man, "you are not aware that—that"—"That what?" replied the Pope. "That I am a Protestant." "Oh!" said the Pope, smiling, "that makes no difference at the Academia." From that day forward the young man, George Johnson, probably an Englishman, entered the Academia to pursue his studies at the Pope's expense.

RADICAL Senator Yates is known as the corned beef of the Rump.

THE FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,
THURSDAY, : : : : : JULY 2, 1868.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE,
Of Fayette County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT,
Of Columbia County.

Democratic County Ticket.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE:
Capt. JOHN PORTER, Washington Tp.
FOR PROTHONOTARY:
Capt. J. K. HITE, Johnstown.
FOR DISTRICT ATTORNEY:
F. P. TIERNEY, Esq., Ebensburg.
FOR COMMISSIONER:
MAURICE McNAMARA, Johnstown.
FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:
CHRISTIAN SNYDER, Jackson Tp.
FOR AUDITOR:
JAMES NULL, Allegheny Tp.
FOR SURVEYOR:
HENRY SCANLAN, Carrolltown.

THE PRESIDENCY.

The next issue of the FREEMAN will, in all probability, contain the proceedings of the Democratic National Convention, with the names of its candidates for President and Vice-President. We have forborne to express our predelictions in regard to the nominations, deeming it better to await the action of the Convention. We have no doubt that body will place in nomination such candidates, with such a platform, as will secure the suffrages of every Democrat and Conservative in the country.

Several candidates are urged for the Presidency whose names and history are a guarantee of their fitness for that exalted position.

GEO. H. PENDLETON, of Ohio, from present appearances, will have more votes on first ballot than any one of his competitors. Whether he will make the nomination is not so clear. Certain it is, no candidate before Convention stands higher for either integrity or ability. Indeed, his personal character is entirely above reproach. Whether he will be regarded as the most available remains a question with the Convention. The West, as a general thing, is enthusiastic for him, while he is not without friends in the East.

HORATIO SEYMOUR, of New York, although he has positively declined the nomination, will be strenuously urged by New York and other Eastern States to permit his name to go before the Convention.—He is a common sense, practical statesman, of great mental powers, combined with long experience. While he would not arouse the same partisan enthusiasm as Pendleton, it is contended that he would be more acceptable to Conservatives who have not yet connected themselves with the Democratic organization.

THOS. A. HENDRICKS, of Indiana, is advocated by many as a compromise between the two aspirants named above.—He has been in the Senate a number of of years, and occupies a very high position in that body. His record is faultless as a man and a politician, and perhaps no one named could command so high a vote in Indiana.

Gen. GEORGE BRINTON MCCLELLAN will, it is said, be supported by quite a number of New England delegates, and by some others perhaps. His past record is too well known to require extended remark.

Gen. WINFIELD SCOTT HANCOCK has been widely named in connection with the nomination. His military career has been brilliant and successful, while his civil qualifications are of no mean order. He has many enthusiastic admirers.

Gen. JOHN A. DIX will also have friends in the Convention. He is admitted, on all hands, to possess a high order of intellect, while his military career is without a flaw or blemish.

SALMON P. CHASE, the present Chief Justice, is pressed upon the Convention by many of the more conservative Republicans and by some Democrats. He is an able statesman, and performed his duty fearlessly on a late trying occasion. The great objection to him is that he is outside the Democratic organizarion, and many who esteem him as a conservative Judge would scarcely relish him as a Democratic candidate for President.

These and other names will be before the Convention in their great National Council. We await the nomination with anxiety, but feel confident the united wisdom of the Democratic party will give us such candidates and such a platform as will secure us success, and restore the supremacy of the Constitution and laws of the country.

We hope to be able to place the names of our standard-bearers before the readers of the FREEMAN in our next issue.

—When Grant testified before the investigation committee, he swore that President Johnson wanted Jeff. Davis tried, in order to make treason odious, and that he (Grant) prevented him. Now the Radical party has just been trying to turn Johnson out of office, and nominated Grant as their candidate for President. Strange! Turn the man out who wanted to try Jeff. Davis, and put the man in who would not let him!

Letter from the Late Ex-Pres't.

We are indebted to our old friend, Wm. Russel, Esq., of Sonman, this county, for permission to publish the following letter from the venerable and lamented Ex-President Buchanan—one of the last, if not the very last, letters written by him:

WHEATLAND, NEAR LANCASTER, }
11th January, 1868. }

My Old Friend:—The perusal of your letter of the 28th ultimo afforded me sincere pleasure. Your reference to the events of "the Auld Lang Syne" was highly interesting to me. I believe you say truly that you are the only living friend who has steadily supported and voted for me, during my long public career; and for this I have ever felt truly grateful.

I had entirely forgot the circumstance in relation to your pursuit of the man who had run away with your horse and sulky; but on that occasion I did no more than my duty to you.

I often recur in memory to our trip to Reading, and the many amusing incidents of the trial of Boyer and others. * * * I remember that trial as one of the greatest professional triumphs of my life.

I am well acquainted with your sister, Mrs. L. She is a highly respectable and very useful lady. She does often see me in church—a place you formerly did not much frequent. I trust you may have changed your course in this respect. I should be most happy to hear that you were as good a Christian as you have ever been a sound politician. Rest assured this is the one thing needful.

The very expressive compliment which you pay to Mrs. Russel proves that your marriage has been fortunate and happy for more than half a century. Please remember me to her in the kindest terms, with my best wishes that you may yet enjoy years of mutual happiness together.

I will send you my book as soon as I can procure a copy for you.

My health is now good for a man of my age.

Sincerely your friend,
JAMES BUCHANAN.

TO MR. WILLIAM RUSSEL.

TARDY JUSTICE.—The Criminal Court of Washington witnessed on Monday of this week an act of tardy justice. The United States Attorney had caused a new indictment to be framed against John Surratt, in which he was charged with conspiracy. This passed the Grand Jury, and Mr. Carrington proposed to try the prisoner on it. The counsel for the defence objected, insisting that the first indictment for murder should be disposed of before the second could be considered. The Court, Judge Andrew Wylie presiding, supported this view, and, as the Government was not ready to go on with the trial on the first indictment, ordered Surratt's discharge under it. He was subsequently released on bail under the second indictment, until next Monday, when the trial will proceed, unless the prisoner plead "guilty," which, from an intimation of his senior counsel, Mr. Merrick, does not seem unlikely.

Surratt has been locked up in jail since his abortive trial, for the space of nearly a year, deprived of his liberty, and of his rights as a man and a citizen of the United States, and now the charge on which he has been held so long is virtually abandoned. This is truly a lame and impotent conclusion in the case of a man who was hunted all over the world, as guilty of a most heinous crime—an enemy, in fact, of mankind. The trial has not only established his own innocence, it has also vindicated the memory of his mother. Now that Mr. Stanton has relinquished the War Office, to which he 'stuck' so tenaciously, it may not be too much to hope that his successor, who is "an officer and a gentleman," will allow the remains of this victim of that form of injustice called a Military Commission to receive, at this late day, the rites of Christian burial, and to repose in consecrated ground. Will Gen. Schofield perform this act of tardy justice?—*Catholic Standard, 27th ult.*

"HADN'T TIME TO FOOL WITH SOLDIERS."—In 1864 a private by name of Moore, of Indianapolis, Indiana, then serving in the Army of the Potomac, obtained leave of absence and transportation home to attend the funeral of his child. In Washington he was robbed of his transportation papers, and not having time to return to his regiment to secure others, he called upon Schuyler Colfax, then member of Congress from that State, requesting him to lend him money enough to pay his way out, offering him as security a gold watch worth three times the amount of money he needed. The would-be Vice President, looked at him a while as if wondering what right a poor private had to call upon him, then turning to the paper he was reading, simply remarked, "*I have no time to fool with soldiers.*"

And this was all—all that the loyal Congressman, now mongrel candidate for Vice President, had to say in response to the request of the private soldier, who was trying to get home to see for the last time a dear, dead child. "No time to fool with soldiers." Not even a civil word, not a sympathetic look, not even common respect for the bereaved father. Perhaps now, when he wants the votes of the brave men who stood the brunt of the battle, he will have a little "time to fool with soldiers."—*Bellefonte Watchman.*

IS THERE ANYTHING IN IT?—An exchange says: The locusts which have made their appearance here this season, have the letter W clearly marked upon the end of each wing. In the year 1800 they came with the same significant initial. In 1817 they had the letter P on the end of each wing—the same in 1834, and in 1851 the letter W again. Now as this letter W is the initial letter of war the question is, is there anything in it? There are many persons who have the belief that these letters on the wings of the locust convey a meaning and a warning. According to Divine revelation, the locusts were sent as a curse, or plague upon Pharaoh. If the letter W on their wings signifies war, and P pence, then we will, some time between this and 1886, have another struggle of some kind, either foreign or domestic.

SURRATT'S trial has been postponed until September 21st.

Political and News Items.

..Locusts in Illinois are so thick as to fly by myriads into the car windows, and the air is filled with them.

..A two-years-old girl who has all the physical development of a woman of thirty is on exhibition at Chicago.

..Milwaukee brags about a meteor which came along that way and exploded over the lake with a loud noise.

.."Let us have peace," says Grant, with his heel on the neck of the South and his hand in the purse of the North.

..Grant will make no speeches this campaign. Prentice says he will smoke his cigar and Colfax can take the stump.

..Mrs. Surratt visited Stanton recently. Stanton, like Banquo, said, "You cannot say I did it," and referred her to Bingham.

..A Radical exchange says, "the Grantites are gathering." So they are, and like a boil, getting ready to "bust."

..Geary says, "Drunkards, like pirates, are public enemies." Then of course "Hans" will not support Grant for President.

..Captain J. E. Thomas and four other persons were lost on Wednesday, at the mouth of the Brazos, by the sinking of the steamer Selma.

..Mrs. Lincoln and her son Tad are going to Europe. They will be under the protection of Hon. Reverdy Johnson until they reach Liverpool.

..The locusts in Tennessee have the letters "N" "W" clearly designated on their wing, which the natives ominously believe signifies "Nother War."

..The Radicals met with a terrible defeat in Mississippi, and, it is said, through the vote of the colored men. This, if true, is the "unkindest cut of all."

..If Grant gets as many votes as he sacrificed Federal lives in his military career, he will not run so very far behind his Democratic competitor at the coming election.

..A Radical paper announces that the campaign under Grant will be "offensive." That it will—offensive to the great mass of the white people of the country.

..Greeley has given one hundred copies of his "Conflict" to the libraries of England and Ireland. They can't exactly refuse to take them, but what a bore it must be!

..On Wednesday night a man named Rosswell, while, intoxicated, fell through a railroad bridge, near the Lochiel Iron Works, in the neighborhood of Harrisburg, and was killed.

..There is trouble in Louisiana, because the darkies refuse to attend their own schools, but insist on mixing with the whites. The weather is too warm for "equal rights" there.

..J. M. McKinney and J. S. Barr were run over by a freight train near Bonaparte, Iowa, on the Valley Road, Thursday night. The former was killed and the latter will probably die.

..Some enthusiastic Radical says that "Grant speaks but little and thinks a great deal." No doubt about it; he thinks a great deal about being President, but that's all the good it will do him.

..The wall of the Hospital of "St. Mary of the Conception," at Chicago, in course of erection, fell down on Wednesday, burying five workmen in the ruins, two of whom have since died of their injuries.

..Near Elgin, Ill., is a forest of pine and arch, the trees of which average two feet in diameter and twenty feet in height. Less than ten years ago the ground was raw prairie. The estimated profit is $50 per annum.

..Boker has written a sonnet on Grant, in which he represents him as Moses. The principal point of resemblance is not mentioned, which is that both Grant and Moses had to get somebody else to make their speeches.

..Six months ago Greeley said that "those who are pushing Gen. Grant for President will land where the Whigs did with Scott in '52; they utterly mistake the time of day." Greeley's own clock seems to have run down.

..A Georgian humorist remarks on the story that "Thad Stevens sent Brownlow word to die hurrahing," that "there is no telling just now how he will die, but he is certain to commence hurrahing for water shortly afterwards."

..The Democracy of the State are already engaged in planting hickory poles. We expect to see them standing thick before the campaign is over. It is a good old-fashioned Democratic custom, and deserves to be perpetuated.

..Phillips snarls at Grant, the Radical German organ at Indianapolis refuses to support him, and Yates says the people of Illinois will repudiate the Chicago platform by fifty thousand majority. Why don't they "have peace?"

..The Baltimore *American* says that the election of Grant and Colfax is the "will of God." We are not authorized interpreters of the will of God; but we think that we shall be able to show in November what is the will of man.

..Grant is to start on an electioneering tour, or an "inspection of military affairs in the West," some time this week. It is to be hoped that he will not become afflicted with the dizziness which troubled him when "swinging around" with A. J.

..In 1864 Gen. Grant wrote: "I would regard such a consummation" (as the election of Grant to the Presidency) "as being highly unfortunate to myself, if not for the country." "The country" of 1868 finds itself compelled to agree with Grant.

..Marshal Kane, formerly of Baltimore, publishes a card, in which he denies that any plot was ever on foot to assassinate President Lincoln on his trip through that city to be inaugurated, and says that he (Kane) had made full arrangements to show him courtesy during his stay there.

..Near Muncie, Indiana, last Tuesday, Mr. Jesse Thomas was sitting by the fireplace, holding one of his children upon his knee, when the house was struck by lightning. The fluid descended the chimney and struck Mr. Thomas upon the temple, killing him instantly, but the child in his arms escaped uninjured.

..Senator Grimes's recovery is scarcely to be expected. We observe that those papers which spoke worst of him in connection with impeachment, now refer to the loss the Senate will sustain through his death most feelingly, and award to him the highest degree of worth and praise.

..Forney says he "would rather trust his pocket-book with the negroes than with the Democrats." That is very likely, for if the Democrats got hold of his pocket-book they, being honest, would return its contents to the Government treasury, it having a better title to them than Forney.

..A machine has recently been invented which, from ordinary ash or other soft and flexible wood, turns out two hundred strawberry boxes per minute. The immense number which can be manufactured in a short time materially reduces the price, and these boxes, which are of a unique design, can be purchased at six cents a dozen.

..At a late dinner in North Carolina there sat down to table three ex-Governors, an ex-Justice of the Supreme Court, two ex-members of Congress, and some other men of honorable distinction in their State, and the only person in the room who could vote or hold office was the negro who waited on the table. Such is reconstruction.

..There is a lady in Petersham, Me., who has lived 97 years, and is still active and useful, who has a son 72, a granddaughter 43, a great-grand-daughter 23, a great-great-grand-daughter five months old, making five generations, all living. This venerable lady has made cheese with her own hands for more than eighty consecutive years.

..A rich farmer of Calais, Maine, aged sixty-five, recently married a second wife who is only nineteen years of age. A daughter by his first wife is forty years old, and her daughter aged twenty is about to be married. Thus there is a child who is twenty-one years older than her mother, and a grand-mother who is a year younger than her grand-daughter.

..A Bengal tiger recently escaped from his cage at Antwerp and went on a rampage through the city. He broke his fast on a cart-horse in the approved Bengal style, ate an unfortunate gardener who came in his way, and was meditating an entrance into a dwelling through the second story window, when the street was barricaded and his majesty shot while crouching for a spring.

..The *Express* states that a boy, son of George Borman, residing in Pequea township, Lancaster county, was struck by lightning on Thursday morning. The boy, who was driving cattle to pasture, went under a tree during a shower of rain, when a current of electricity passed down along his body, tearing his pantaloons, and knocking the sole from one of his boots. The lad received only slight injury. He had with him at the time of the occurrence, a hay fork.

..Father Lambert Young, the Catholic priest who has been confined in the Louisville (Ky.) Jail for declining to testify in the Frankfort negro lynching case, before the United States Court, was released on Monday by Judge Ballard, on bond. Father Young was dangerously attacked with erysipelas about three years ago, and his confinement in jail caused the disease to break out again. The bond was fixed at $1,000 for ten days, or such time as he may have fully recovered.

..Robert Batchelder, of Salisbury, New Hampshire, has a flock of twenty-eight sheep, which, during the winter, were housed in a place where their wool became filled with hay seed. They have been out to pasture for several weeks past, and the excessive wet weather has caused the seed to sprout, and they are now bearing about with them a crop of grass two inches in length. The owner is waiting now for the grass to ripen that he can harvest the crop before shearing his sheep.

A HOUSEHOLD WORD.—The best, the only reliable, the cheapest. Try it. MRS. S. A. ALLEN'S IMPROVED (*new style*) HAIR RESTORER or DRESSING, (*in one bottle.*) My wife and children prefer it. Every Druggist sells it. Price One Dollar. je.18.

USE THE BEST.—*Blades' Euphonial Lubricators* are a medical preparation in the form of a Lozenge, and are universally considered the most pleasant, convenient and effectual remedy in use for Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, Croups, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Diptheria, and all Pulmonary Complaints. They are WARRANTED to give quicker and more lasting benefit in the above affections than any other remedy. Also to contain no deleterious ingredient, and not to offend the weakest and most sensitive Stomach.

Blades' Constitution Pills are so called because of their peculiar effect upon the Liver, Stomach, Blood and Nervous System. For inactivity of the Liver, for the Stomach in derangement, or Dyspepsia, they will delight the patient with their mild and beneficial effect, especially if after long continued indigestion and costiveness, they are left with periodical returns of the Sick Headache. In case of a severe cold, producing Chills and Fever, you can break it very soon by using the Pills as per directions with each box. JOHN H. BLADES & CO.,
aug8-1y Proprietors, Elmira, N. Y.
For sale by all Druggists; 25 cts. per box.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Is the best article known to preserve the hair
It will positively restore
GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR,
AND PROMOTE ITS GROWTH.
It is an entirely new scientific discovery, combining many of the most powerful and restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom.
IT MAKES THE HAIR SMOOTH AND GLOSSY,
AND DOES NOT STAIN THE SKIN!
IT IS RECOMMENDED AND USED BY
THE FIRST MEDICAL AUTHORITY.
For sale by all druggists Price $1.
R. P. HALL & Co., Nashua, N. H., Proprietors.

DR. H. B. MILLER,
ALTOONA, PA.,
Operative and Mechanical DENTIST.
Office on Caroline street, between Virginia and Emma streets. ALL WORK WARRANTED.
Altoona, June 18, 1868. 6m.

The Last Crowning Success.

Mrs. S. A. ALLEN'S
IMPROVED
HAIR RESTORER
FAVORITE
HAIR DRESSING
New Style in one Bottle

will quickly restore Gray Hair to its natural color and beauty, and produce luxuriant growth. It is perfectly harmless, and is preferred over every other preparation by those who have a fine head of hair, as well as those who wish to restore it. The beautiful gloss and perfume imparted to the Hair make it desirable for old and young.

For Sale by all Druggists.
DEPOT, 198 GREENWICH ST., N. Y.

PRICE ONE DOLLAR

BACK TO FIRST PRINCIPLES
BOOTS AND SHOES
OF MY OWN MANUFACTURE.
WHAT I MAKE I CAN WARRANT!

After an experience of more than a year in the sale of Eastern made work, during which time I have expended more than the profits in repairing rips and tares, I have determined to come back to first principles and henceforth confine myself to the manufacture of BOOTS and SHOES for Men, Youths, Ladies and Misses, and am now better prepared than ever to give entire satisfaction in my business.

I have at present in my employ a competent corps of workmen, and can say without fear of contradiction that I can turn out as neat and substantial Boots and Shoes at as MODERATE prices as can be made anywhere in the State. I am having Boots made of the finest French Calfskin, and within the past month or two have had orders pouring in upon me from all quarters for this kind of work. The material in these Boots is the best to be found in the market, and the workmanship, both in neatness and strength, cannot be excelled at any other establishment in the country.

MY TRAIN ALWAYS ON TIME!

All work will be ready for delivery at the time promised. Weddings, visits and other interesting or important occurrences need not be postponed through any failure on my part to come to time.

Good work and moderate prices is my motto, and one trial will convince any person that the motto is well chosen.

☞Repairing of Boots and Shoes attended to promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Thankful for past favors I feel confident that my work and prices will commend me to a continuance and increase of the same.

JOHN D. THOMAS.
Ebensburg, May 28, 1868.-tf.

Johnstown and Ebensburg
MARBLE WORKS!

Having again taken charge of the branch Marble Works at Ebensburg, which he will operate in connection with his extensive establishment at Johnstown, the subscriber adopts this method of informing the citizens of Cambria county, that he keeps a constant supply of the best

ITALIAN AND AMERICAN MARBLE,

which he is prepared at stated times in Ebensburg and at all times in Johnstown, to manufacture to order, either as MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, MANTLES, TABLE or BUREAU TOPS, in as workmanlike manner and at as low prices as like work can be put up in any of the cities. Having in my employ a full force of experienced and skillful workmen, I do not promise too much when I say that I can furnish any of the above articles on short notice, at the lowest prevailing prices, and in a style of finish which cannot be excelled by any other manufacturer in the State.

A large stock of GRINDSTONES on hand and for sale cheap.

☞Prompt attention paid to orders from a distance and work put up wherever desired, or delivered at any point named.

JOHN PARKE.
Johnstown, June 4, 1868.-tf.

BAILEY, FARRELL & CO.,
LEAD PIPE,
SHEET & BAR LEAD MANUFACTURERS
ALSO,
Pig Lead, Iron Pipe, Rubber Hose,
Steam Gauges, Whistles and Valves,
Iron and Copper Sinks and Bath Tubs,
Steam Pumps, Farm Pumps and Force Pumps,
And every description of goods for
WATER, GAS & STEAM.
No. 167 SMITHFIELD STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
☞Send for a Price List. [apr.23.-1y.

NEW TAILOR SHOP.—Having opened a TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT in the shop formerly occupied by R. D. Thomas, a few doors east of A. A. Barker's store, the subscriber respectfully informs his old customers and the rest of mankind that he is now prepared to manufacture all kinds of Gent's and Youths' wearing apparel in the latest style of the art, with neatness and dispatch, and upon the most reasonable terms. Persons needing work in my line are respectfully invited to give me a call. DAVID J. EVANS.
Ebensburg, April 9, 1868.-tf.

RICHARD ROWAN,
ALTOONA, PA.,
HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Is prepared to make contracts for the painting of Churches, Dwellings and other Buildings in Cambria and surrounding counties, and for the execution of all other work in his line. Painting done at prices more moderate and in a style far superior to most of the work executed in this section. Satisfaction guaranteed. feb.20-tf.

ESTATE OF JOSIAH R. BROWN, DEC'D.—Letters of Admintration on the estate of Josiah R. Brown, late of Blacklick township, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make settlement without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them to me in proper shape for adjustment.
GEO. M. READE, Administrator.
June 11, 1868.-6t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

CIRCULAR, MILL, MULAY, GANG AND CROSS-CUT SAWS.—Every Saw that leaves our Factory is Oil Tempered and Patent Ground, *perfectly* true and even, and made of uniform temper by our patent tempering process.

AXES, common shape, as good as the best. The RED JACKET (Colburn's Patent) AXE cannot be re-felled. We guarantee they will cut 25 per cent. more than common Axes, with less labor to the chopper.

Send for circular and prices to LIPPINCOTT & BAKEWELL, Pittsburg, Pa. Sole Manufacturers. For sale by principal Hardware Dealers.

STENCIL STOCK.

STAFFORD MANUFACTURING CO., 65 Fulton Street, New York. Circulars and samples free.

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OFFICIAL HISTORY OF THE WAR:
Its Causes, Character, Conduct & Results.
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THE ALTOONA WAREHOUSE CO.
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THE FREEMAN.

THURSDAY, : : : JULY 2, 1868.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Postmaster Roberts, of Johnstown, lost a $100 cow on Friday. The Day Express cast did the work.

One of the public wells near our office, which has been filled up for several years, is being cleaned out as we go to press.

The Metropolitan oil is sold by M. L. Oatman, and nearly every body uses it. Carbon oil has been cast in the shade—its *light* has gone out.

Rev. B. M. Kerr is to be installed pastor of the Presbyterian church here this (Thursday) afternoon. Several eminent clergymen are to take part in the ceremony.

The account of the doings of the Cambria county Radical seeking Legislative honors in Missouri came too late for insertion this week, but will be attended to in our next.

A lad named Hinkle, while seeking to despoil a bird's nest of the young fledglings it contained, fell from an apple tree at Wilmore, a few days since, and fractured one of his arms.

Messrs. Lemmon & Murray have just opened out the largest stock of drugs, stationery, etc., ever brought here by them. Also, a beautiful assortment of jewelry of all styles. Go and see.

Last week a Democratic farmer in Blacklick township was presented by his wife with a pair of bouncing, healthy babies—MAKES twenty-one children in all that have thus far been born unto him.

What a difference there is between fifty per cent. and twenty per cent. Who wouldn't save thirty per cent.? It "can be did" on all articles sold at M. L. Oatman's cheap store on High street. Go and see.

The Junior of the Altoona *Tribune* boasts that him and another fisherman caught thirty-one and a half dozen trout in two days recently. *Darn* good for two of them, but how many did the Junior catch?

Several fast youths at Loretto got on a "bit of a spree" at a late hour on Saturday night last, and amused themselves by tearing down garden gates and fences almost the entire length of the village. Such mischievous *of fences* should not go unpunished.

A gentleman has been in our town for several days past soliciting stock for the erection of a telegraph line from Cresson to this place. The probabilities are that the required amount will be obtained and that we will soon rejoice in a disideratum long needed.

Officer McKelvy, of the Pittsburgh police, was in our town on Tuesday, in quest of a lost young man from this region who had hired a horse and buggy in Allegheny city and neglected to return them at the time specified. Fast young man was *non est* hereaway, however.

We are not ubiquitous, and therefore don't expect to be present at all the Fourth of July celebrations in Cambria county, but if parties interested will send us brief accounts of church, Sunday school or social pic-nics, or other observances of the occasion, we shall publish them with pleasure.

If any of our friends visit Hollidaysburg on the Fourth, or at any other time, and feel that they need to replenish their wardrobes in any way, we advise them by all means to visit the clothing establishment of Mr. J. M. Parker. He sells the best of clothing, and sells at reasonable prices.

A young woman named Wilson left her illegitimate child in the arms of a little girl who accompanied her to the station at Altoona, a few days since, and, taking the train westward, departed for regions unknown. The father of the child, who is reported to be married, has provided for the little waif.

The hail storm which visited us with but little effect, on Wednesday last, seems to have done considerable damage to the grain and fruit crops in Blair county. The appearance of the gardens about Hollidaysburg, after the storm, is described as wretched in the extreme. The hail fell to the depth of one and a half inches.

A man in the south of the county advertises his runaway wife, whose christian name (if it can be termed a christian name) he gives as Nepemuksin. No woman with that name should ever run away from us—not unless she could beat us running—but as she took her name with her we don't see what reason the fellow has for complaining.

The Bedford county Democracy have nominated the following ticket: Congress, B. F. Meyers; Additional Law Judge, J. McD. Sharpe; Assembly, Capt. T. H. Lyons; County Surveyor, Samuel Ketterman; Commissioner, Dan'l P. Beegle; Poor Director, Henry Egolf; Auditor, Valentin Steckman; Coroner, Dr. P. H. Hemsyl.

Altoona is a kind of a printers' paradise. The printers there almost every week acknowledge the receipt of one or more handsome presents. The last case is that of a box of prime segars which Mr. Adam Behm presented to "ye local" of the *Vindicator*. As nobody here is up to those kind of tricks we don't care A-dam if you send us a box.

A simple minded young Irishman in Greensburg named O'Hagan, who has been made the "butt" of the boys for some time past, got into a difficulty with two young men on Thursday night last, and was stabbed in the abdomen by one of them named Wm. Drum, and so seriously injured that he died on the following morning. Young Drum is now in jail.

A son of Mr. Edward Reighard, of Richland township, this county, aged thirteen years, was killed by a tree falling upon him, on Friday week. He was apprised of the danger and started to run from the falling tree, but by some unaccountable fatality changed his course and ran under the top of it, which fell upon and crushed him so terribly that he died in a few minutes after.

The "Mountaineer" base ball club of this place took a tour to Chest Springs on Saturday last, where they played two match games. The first was with the "Ionian" club of Chest Springs, and resulted as follows: Mountaineers 47, Ionians 21. The second was with the "St. Augustine" club of St. Augustine, and resulted as follows: Mountaineers 37, St. Augustines 24. The "Mountaineers" go to Altoona on the 4th, to play the return game with the "Mountain Stars" of that place.

INDEPENDENCE DAY.—The picnic for the benefit of St. Patrick's congregation, Ebensburg, promises to be an imposing affair.—Every arrangement has been completed to make the proceedings satisfactory. The Carrolltown brass band has been engaged for the occasion, and will be in attendance early. That portion of the assemblage coming by the Branch road will be waited upon at the station by the brass band, and, together with the citizens, will be escorted to the beautiful ground fixed upon for the picnic—Lloyd's Grove. There the festivities will commence by the reading of the Declaration of Independence; after which, an address will be delivered by an eloquent orator chosen for the purpose. Neat platforms for dancing will be constructed—dinner tables groaning with every purchasable luxury—refreshment tables—in short, everything to make the day pass harmoniously and happily.

J. Patton Thompson.

The Finest Store—The Best and Cheapest Goods in Ebensburg!

TO THE PUBLIC.—Fully convinced that Mr. Thompson possesses unequalled facilities for conducting business, we hope you will be sufficiently interested in the following *statement of facts* to give them a careful consideration.

Mr. T. resides at headquarters and is at all times enabled to watch the market and employ sufficient capital to make all his purchases for cash. It is his determination to make his store the best and cheapest in Cambria county, believing it is better to turn the nimble shilling often than to make few sales and large profits. He will buy exclusively for cash, and give his customers all the advantages for the ready money.—His constant presence in the city gives him the opportunity of knowing when and where buy from first hands, thus enabling him to save two or three profits. He sells only for cash, and has no losses from selling on credit to provide for; the paying customer is not, therefore, taxed to help to pay the debt of another who does not pay.

He has, and will keep constantly on hand, a large and varied assortment of every description of GOODS, and will spare no effort to give satisfaction to his customers. His connections are such as to enable him to buy at the lowest rates, and always to have new and desirable goods. He solicits an examination of his stock before purchasing elsewhere. The highest price paid for all kinds of country produce.

MacShane on the Rampage.

Dear Freeman—Weary with the constant drudgery and toil of my urban residence, I resolved to "throw care to the dogs" and recruit my health and energies at a fashionable watering place. But where to go, that *was* the question! I could not make up my mind, so I had recourse to my boyish days when I was a cow-herd. When entirely at fault in finding the "lowing kine" it was my wont to make fortune my arbiter, and setting a cane as nearly perpendicular as possible, watch its fall, and take that direction in pursuit of the horned tribe. So I had recourse to the same monitor to direct my course on this occasion, and the cane unmistakably pointed to Loretto Springs—and sunrise of the following morning found Mr. and Mrs. MacShane at Kaylor's Station on the E. & A. C. R. R. Here, after partaking of an excellent breakfast, for which we were indebted to the kindness of Mr. Peter Kaylor, we enjoyed ourselves in pleasant converse about the olden time and in sauntering around his ancient homestead until the arrival of the return train, when we availed ourselves of the Grand Duke's (Hertzog is Teutonic for Grand Duke) carriage, which landed us at Loretto Springs by eleven of the clock.

At this famous watering place we found the new landlord, who is literally a *host* in himself, making the amplest preparations for his anticipated guests. The arrangements are complete, everything being put in ample order. By hydraulic apparatus living water is conducted into every chamber of the house, and we even found whisky in one of them.

In company with other visitors we wandered over the grounds—found the bowling saloon open and enjoyed a few games of tenpins—roamed eastwardly to the Dodson farm—took the winding walk around the lake—visited the *Fons Dulcæ Aquæ*, and imbibed its healing waters—and returned to a dinner in which all the delicacies of the season were spread before us.

After remaining until the descending sun warned us against further delay, we left for the classic village of Loretto. This village is older than Cambria county, and was founded by the great and good Gallitzin. Like Ebensburg, its growth has been slow but healthy. It is destined to become, if indeed it is not already, the headquarters of Catholic education in Western Pennsylvania.

The Franciscan Brothers have erected their fine and extensive college buildings on a beautiful eminence directly west of the town. Its list of pupils embrace young men from almost every State in the Union, and from several States which, according to Radical theory, are out of the Union. I understand the inmates number over one hundred. It is in charge of Rev. Brown, the successor of the pious and persevering Father Bush, who has been transferred to St. Michael's Seminary, near Pittsburgh.

A still greater attraction is the Convent and School of the Sisters of Mercy. A splendid new building has just been completed, to which a very extensive addition is being made this summer. The school numbers nearly one hundred pupils, and is adding to the number at each succeeding session.—Owing to the destruction by fire of the school at St. Xavier's, near Latrobe, many of the Sisters belonging to that institution, and still more of the students, have been domiciled here: and it is supposed that the main convent will be removed from that place to Loretto.

Just as we were beating a retreat from the Convent we were greeted by the cheerful face of Father Reynolds, who insisted on MacShane visiting the parsonage. Here we whiled an hour away in agreeable converse with the worthy pastor and his accomplished and kind-hearted niece—took a view of his highly cultivated garden and farm—admired his sagacious dogs and domesticated rabbits—and finally took a stroll through the churchyard.

The churchyard, I may say *en passant*, is the oldest in Cambria county, and contains the oldest grave, I am advised, occupied by a white tenant in Cambria county.

In the centre of the graveyard, I find a massive marble headstone, bearing this inscription:

CAPTAIN MICHAEL MCGUIRE
Died Nov. 17, 1793.
He maintained his zeal for the glory of God
And the salvation of souls,
By bestowing this land
For the benefit of the resident clergy.
Requiescat in pace!

The death of this good old pioneer of civilization occurred fourteen years before Cambria county was organized.

The present churchyard is crowded with the remains of mortality; and an idea is entertained of providing a new cemetery on the hill immediately west of the present one. No lovelier spot could be selected for the "City of the Dead."

The remains of Dr. Gallitzin are not interred in the churchyard, but are deposited in a knoll in front of the new church, where a monument has been erected to his memory by an affectionate congregation, for whom he had encountered a lifetime of toil and privation.

But the shades of evening are lowering—Mrs. MacShane is becoming nervous—the Grand Duke's carriage is in waiting, and I must say, very reluctantly.

Good night! good night! parting is such sweet sorrow
That I would say—good night till it be tomorrow.

Safely tucked into our carriage,

Away, away, in haste we fly,
With all our might and main;
The coursers fleet, with clattering feet,
At Kaylor's meet the train!

—and we get in. There's an end of poetry. A man can't be poetical riding on a rail.

But I am home. Five hours at a fashionable watering-place has done wonders for me. As Artemus Ward would say, I am entirely rejuvenated. My whole system is reconstructed. I shall write for you twice as much, and three times as strong as ever. And all at the same price—two dollars a year in advance. MACSHANE.

LORETTO.—A correspondent of the St. Louis *Guardian* gives the following quaint and racy letter from Loretto—written, it is presumed, by a clerical visitor. We give the letter entire. The picture drawn of the good Gallitzin, as well as his present successor, is fine and life-like: while the citizens will pardon a little *badinage* on the subject of the rail road. Loretto has as much enterprise—as much public spirit—as any village we know of.

LORETTO, CAMBRIA CO., PA.,
June 10, 1868.

DEAR CLEMENTS:—In my travels since I left the Valley of the Mississippi, I have had occasion, and I may add, the pleasure, of visiting the little out-of-the-way quaint old town of Loretto, and my pleasant experience in it only serves to convince me of the truth of the old adage, that "one half of the world does not know how the other half lives." This place is situated on the summit of the Alleghany Mountains, four and a half miles from the Pennsylvania Central Railroad—so high up above the world around it, that the political miasma that foams and boils below does not seem to affect its citizens in the least, or divert them from the even tenor of their monotonous lives.

The town of Loretto consists of about five hundred inhabitants, and what is most remarkable about it, and which makes it an exception to all other settlements in America, is, that it is entirely Catholic. The pure bracing air you breathe is a Catholic atmosphere. The country around for miles is also inhabited exclusively by Catholics. The congregation numbers about five hundred families, making it the largest in the diocese outside the city of Pittsburg. It is under the pastoral charge of the Rev. Father Reynolds, who, owing to his long experience in the ministry, zeal, thorough education and sound practical judgment, was most judiciously selected by the former Bishop of Pittsburg (Dr. O'Connor) to take charge of this pleasant but laborious mission.

On entering the town the first thing that strikes the eye is the large brick church that "tops the neighboring hill." Next to it is the Convent of St. Aloysius, conducted by the good Sisters of Mercy. This institution has been but lately finished. The Sisters have about seventy boarders and a large day school. A more beautiful locality for a college or convent than Loretto could not be found.

Next to the convent on the right you see the old frame church which was used before the brick one was built. This was built by the saintly Prince Gallitzin. A little to the right of this again you see a little stone church amidst green trees, shrubbery and decayed tombstones, raising its modest little lichen-covered, cross-crowned spire to heaven. This was the first church which Father Gallitzin built some forty years ago, when good mothers had no need to draw on their fertile imaginations to frighten their unruly youngsters into unmeritorious obedience by the threats that "the wolves or the great big bears would catch them." Their fond hearts were too fearful of the reality to permit them to play with such tools in the lonely wilderness—for when with motherly fondness they gazed into their little eyes, they feared that such threats might prove prophetic—and thus in charity for those good mothers whose bones are mouldering in the grave yard beyond, we suppose they did not call to their aid that brilliant fiction of wolves and bears which makes the modern young reprobate tremble in his brass toed boots.

It was with feelings of reverential awe arising from an indefiniteness of what might meet my view, that I entered this chapel. When inside I imagined that if the breeze would blow aside the faded curtain of the confessional, I would see the old man sitting there. I knelt before that little altar with a feeling I had never felt before. On leaving, I observed a faded placard tacked to a board which was nailed to the door post. It contained the rules to be observed by those entering the chapel. While it showed the zeal of the Priest for the house of God, it also shadowed forth the sturdy, determined nature of the saintly old Russian Prince. I transcribe it for the benefit of your readers, hoping that they will remember it when entering our Catholic churches in the West. It runs thus:

NOTICE.

1. Scrape the dirt off your shoes on the iron scrapers provided for that purpose.
2. Do not spit on the floor of the chapel.
3. Do not put your hats or caps on the chapel windows.
4. Do not rub against the papered walls of the chapel.
5. Do not put your heels on the wash boards.
6. After coming in at the passage door, shut the door after you.

DEMETRIUS A. GALLITZIN,
Parish Priest of St. Michael's, Loretto.

This is plain Anglo Saxon, and might with good results be posted on every church door in the land. The man who wrote that and signed his official name to it was not to be trifled with.

Across a little green valley about a half mile from the old church stands the Franciscan Monastery, which, like the convent, is an establishment of late years. Connected with this monastery is a boarding school attended by 70 or 80 scholars. The Reverend Father Brown is the president of this institution.

All these churches and institutions are built on land donated to the diocese by Rev. Father Gallitzin at his death, which occurred twenty-eight or thirty years ago.

Thus we find, in a secluded spot on the Alleghenies Mountains, the Andora of America.—Here the pastor is the priest, the lawyer, the judge and jury, and I may add, the executioner, for his oral inflictions are more dreaded than the bastiles of which our poets and orators make so much use. All quarrels, family or otherwise—all disputes about debts or boundary lines—are brought to him, and beyond his decision there is no appeal. A quarrel is generally settled by a good, sound, old fashioned orthodox lecture to BOTH parties. Accounts are adjusted by a reference to the chalk marks behind the kitchen door, and boundary lines are marked out and determined by the ferule of his cane. A case of litigation came up lately that perplexed the good paster not a little. One of his parishoners brought suit against the railroad company for damages. The complaint would have preferred summoning the company into the presense of the pastor, but fearing, and no doubt with reason, that the defendants would plead "coram non judice," he plunged headlong into the vortex of the law. It was this piece of wrecklessness that made the good pastor sigh for the temporal welfare of his unfortunate parishoner. Now I cannot find fault with the railroad company for not accepting the adjudication of Father Reynolds and pleading "coram non judice" on the grounds that he would be prejudiced in favor of his own people, for the humblest one amongst them is as dear to him as the pupil of his eye. As well might you pluck the highest feather in his cap as lay your finger on the least of them.

Hence this important suit is now grinding on, and the impeachment of the President and the Chicago Convention are forgotten—absorbed in this important lawsuit on which the tranquility of the (vill) age depends.

A long time ago—I say a long time ago in order not to impeach the wisdom of the present enlightened inhabitants—a long time ago a railroad company proposed to swerve a mile or so from their course and run the line through the village, providing they got encouragement. This, of course, caused a great commotion. The plow was left in the furrow, the weary horses nipped the grass within their reach, as the husbandman hied him to his neighbor; the hum of the spinning wheel ceased, the agitated housewife snapped the thread from the spindle, and granny lowered her knitting to gaze over her "specks" with a look of disturbed equanimity into vacancy. In fact, not to put too fine a point upon it, as Snagsby would say, such a proposition turned everything upside down—made a pretty kettle of fish of it. Now there were in this place, as there are in most places, a few bold, revolutionary, reconstructional spirits, who were looked upon with suspicion as semi-heterodox, who spent the most of their time loafing around the corners, whittling sticks and chewing tobacco in good revolutionary style. Those, feeling that the opportunity makes the man, and that the opportunity had arrived, boldly advocated the railroad scheme, and strengthened their views with arguments such as: that if the road were built it would open up the country, develop its resources, provide a market for their produce (they didn't mean tobacco spit and whittlings) and minerals, such as coal and iron, etc., etc., etc. These arguments began to influence the men; but the women, for once, God bless them! stood out to a man, and united in solid phalanx against the road. This unexpected opposition had its effects. The men began to waver, and finally to forsake the revolutionary party. The older ones were actuated by fear—the younger ones were influenced by admiration for the fair sex. One man, who was prematurely bald, and who resembled somewhat in appearance Mr. Burg, of New York, President of the Society for the Prevention, etc., etc., etc., with this difference, however, that he did not wear a golden lamb for a breast pin, as an emblem of innocence, but he wore a vari-colored brad-wrought collar, as an emblem of his WIFE'S love and HIS subjection. (O, how the women delight in seeing the men making fools of themselves!) This ancient Burg proposed that they pass, unanimously, a resolution that they DISGUSTED all railroad encroachments for the following reasons: 1st, It would spoil their farms by making an ugly yellow gash through them. 2d It would kill their cows, or scare them so that they would not come home to be milked. 3d. Their horses would scare at the whistle and throw them and break their necks, or at least their legs, thereby necessitating them to incur heavy expenses by way of doctors' bills, and thereby, as a corolary of the latter clause, encourage a surplus population of that profession, which was by no means desirable in such a healthy locality. 4th. That that eternal seesaw, up and down whistling and snorting of the engine would addle their eggs, and thereby disappoint and distress their clucking hens, (here one of the revolutionary party, with a squint-eye like Ben Butler, said there was more danger of addling their heads, which caused a laugh,) and that it would have the same deleterious effect on their sweet milk as if it were addled by thunder. These arguments, which were applauded by all the women, were deemed conclusive, and killed the railroad scheme. Now the locomotive puffs and blows about one mile from this place, but does not disturb its quiet. The cows, standing with their hoofs in the cool brook, chew their cuds in sleepy luxuriousness. The clucking hens are rewarded for their perseverance and sedentary habits with a numerous chirping brood, which they guard with spreading wings and nervous anxiety. The sweet milk is made into sweeter butter, and Granny sits on the porch, on a hazy summer's day, and knits and nods and knits away. The busy housewife makes merry music with the spinning wheel, and sweeter far than many a diplomaed miss can hammer out of a Chickering or Webber piano, which Pa bought for her for six or eight hundred dollars in hard-earned cash. Sweeter, I say, for the hum of that spinning wheel tells of home, of comfort and of happy firesides. Its monotonous music is inseparably connected with all the happy memories of youth. It makes the old man see himself a boy again, sitting on a three-legged stool, and watching his mother as she goes back and forth, first stretching the thread to allow it to twist, and then permitting it to wind on the spindle. One thought brings on another, and thus the hum of the spinning wheel awakens all the happy memories of the past. All honor, then, to the spinning wheel and linsey woolsey.

Ah! lack a day, when those happy times and pastoral customs must give place to the grinding, sordid, money making, novel-reading, coquet ing, frivolous, heartless customs of the present.

Happy old Loretto took the same view of the matter, and in the spirit of the above resolution, DISGUSTED all modern encroachments, and thus in the sweet repose of this secluded spot, many a pure soul, at peace with God and man, has dreamed the happy hours of life away; while the toil and turmoil of the busy world drove many a mind into undue activity that revenged itself by lowering the head of its owner with premature gray hairs.

I have been speaking of the Loretto of the past. That of the present is up to the times. But all that was Catholic of the old can be said of the new. I. A. L.

I forgot to say that the narrow, strong, rugged roads here remind one of the Catholic way of going to heaven.

July the Fourth at Gettysburg
Was a day of bloody battle,
And many a corpse lay on the ground
'Mid cannons' roar and rattle.
July the Fourth at Gettysburg,
'Mong rocks and trees, and fields of grain,
Like a wall of stone our army stood,
While the ground was strewn with slain.

But the coming Fourth will be much more pleasant. Instead of murderous shot and shell trying to take your life, there will be a splendid chance to have your picture taken. Instead of going it on the double quick and carrying a musket, there will be a chance to trip it on the light fantastic with some fair lady. And instead of munching "hard tack" and drinking muddy water, there will be plenty of everything good to eat and drink. Now, under the circumstances, would it not be well to patronize SPENCE as you go along, and get a few good pictures. So mote it be.

WE have visited hardware stores in the large towns and cities, but have rarely come across one larger, or containing a more diversified or better selected stock, than George Huntley's, Ebensburg. His store room is beyond controversy the largest and best arranged in town, and every available inch of space is literally packed with articles peculiar to his line of business. Do you want a stove? Do you want sheet iron ware or tinware? Do you want a set of carpenter's tools, or blacksmith's tools? Do you want anything in the edge tool or cutlery line? In short, do you want anything in the hardware line, from a needle to an anchor? If so, go to George Huntley's, and be sure that you will get the best in the market, and at the lowest possible price.

AN OMISSION.—In our published report of the proceedings of the Democratic County Convention, owing to the fact that we could not obtain any official report thereof, we unintentionally omitted the name of our friend and subscriber, Mr. Thos. McKiernan, of Johnstown, who was presented for the office of County Commissioner. It is an empty honor, we admit, but as Mr. McK. was warmly supported by quite a number of delegates it was scarcely fair to pass him by unnoticed.

SATURDAY next will be the "glorious 4th." Breathes there a man with soul so dead that never to himself bath said—"This is my own my native land?" Whose heart hath never with rapture burned as home his hardy foot steps turned from wandering in a foreign land? If such there be, go mark him well, for him no minstrel's raptures swell, &c., &c. These remarks are preliminary to saying that bargains are dispensed with a liberal hand at Thompson's Cheap Cash Store.

FOUND.—What was found? Nothing found, but cash will be paid for eggs by M. L. Oatman, one door east of the FREEMAN office, Ebensburg, Pa. If you want a choice article of coffee, tea, sugar, rice, or anything else in the grocery line, at a lower price than you can buy it in the town of Ebensburg, go to M. L. Oatman's.

A MERITED HONOR CONFERRED.—We are pleased to notice that the degree of Master of Arts was conferred on our talented townsman, Co. Supt. Chapman, at the late commencement at Mt. Union College, Ohio. We trust our friend will long live to bear the merited honor thus handsomely bestowed.

ALTOONA, June 20, 1868.

EDITOR CAMBRIA FREEMAN—If in your judgment this is worthy of a place in the columns of your spicy sheet, you will favor me by inserting it. But I must confess, as this is my first attempt at writing for a newspaper, I approach the task with some trepedition and many misgivings as to my success. My motive though, I hope, will be sufficient apology for the rash act.

You have two correspondents in this great mountain city who, in my judgment, wield the pen with much more power than prudence, and for whose especial benefit I now undertake this to me herculean task; but for aught I know it may be productive of great events, for you know, Mr. Editor, it was only an accident that gave to science that great man, Sir Isaac Newton. The mere accident of a crab-apple tree falling on his thick skull had the effect of metamorphising him from an obtuse boy to the most acute philosopher of his day. And who knows but this desire of mine to change these CRAB-id correspondents' tone to the sublime or GRAVE, (for, like Newton, I have studied gravity,) may reveal to myself and to an admiring world some hidden power—some dormant faculties—which may prove beneficial to my fellow workmen, for I am a mechanic? There are various kind of accidents, as you know, and they will sometimes happen in the best regulated families as well as on the best conducted railroads. For instance, an accident happened to the Republican family some time ago, and for this reason that beautiful and harmonious family call the present incumbent of the White House His Accidency. Now the Reds say that accident was a crusher to them, and call it bad. But this accident of mine may be a good one, as it may develop my latent literary powers. My object is harmony in the family. "'Twas harmony, heavenly harmony," of which the poet sang, but my memory fails me and I cannot finish the sentence. But your correspondents are full of LITTER ature, and they will understand.

I think your old correspondent, "T. I. M.," was at fault in speaking of a subject about which he knew nothing, viz: Miss St. Clair's lecture. A correspondent should be careful not to relate anything but facts. This thing of drawing on the imagination is very near akin to telling fibs, and very often makes trouble, as it did in this case. But I think "Silly Boy" might have said enough to "T. I. M." himself without alluding to the "masheen," as he terms it, because such allusions work against the harmony of our party, and we must be united to be successful.

When I think that these correspondents quarreled about a woman talking in a Democratic club room, I am inclined to laugh at their verdancy. Why, bless you, do you not know that Paul (I think it is Paul the Apostle) says that a woman should not talk in church? And yet I have often been scandalized at them for violating this precept. Stop a woman from talking! Hoity toity! do you not know they cannot help it? It is an uncontrollable weakness the sex have, and I believe they would burst if they were prevented from talking. At least some would whom I know in this neck of woods. And they do not go to Newfoundland for their subjects either, for their neighbors furnish food enough to gratify their tastes in this particular. Oh! the danger of this controversy between "T. I. M." and the "Silly Boy" causes a thrill of horror to run through me when I reflect upon the cause of the Trojan war. The seige of Troy, we are told, lasted ten years—and all about a woman. Now I do not know that Helen of Trojan fame was as eloquent or beautiful as Miss St. Clair, not having seen either of them, but history says Helen was very captivating. And Cleopatra of Egypt, in the land of Pharaoh, furnishes another instance of the power of woman. It is related of her that she conquered the conquerors of nations—Generals almost as skillful and renowned as Ulysses, whom the monkey could not unseat. Yes, Cleopatra turned the heads of those Generals round and round much faster and with more effect than did the mule carry Ulysses round and round the circus ring.

Now I hope my wife won't find out anything I said about woman's weakness for talking, as I am an admirer myself of the fair sex, and am charmed with their conversations when speaking upon any subject but their neighbors or the fashions. I also hope your correspondents will not accuse me of assimulating their productions to old women's talk. Oh, no indeed! I think they are smart and their pieces sublime, especially "T. I. M.'s," only I want her irony in the party, and especially among the officers of our club.

Now to be grave, for I have already told you that I studied gravity. Your correspondents remind me very much of "Spooney Ogle's" eagle. Ogle was a Congressman from the Somerset district, and made himself famous or notorious by smelling through Van Buren's kitchen, and estimating the cost of furnishing the house; and he reported to Congress the extravagance of President Van Buren, and enumerated all his silver spoons, (Butler had not been there, you see, at that time,) and from this fact he gained the name of 'Spooney Ogle.' But although Ogle did not resemble Butler exactly in the spoon business, I think he did in another particular. He had been a Democrat and became a Whig. However, Ogle, while a Democrat, attended a Democratic celebration of the Fourth of July, and had a toast all cut and dry. He thought he had committed it to memory, and threw away the manuscript.—When he took his glass to deliver himself he said: "Here's to the American Eagle!"—his memory being at fault he had to stop, but scratching his cranium he commenced again—"Here's to the American Eagle—he spreads his wings and soars aloft," (another pause, memory again at fault.) For the third time he essayed the toast, and succeeded in getting out: "Here's to the American Eagle—he spreads his wings and soars aloft, and—and"—(scratching his head and looking confused and irritated)—"and, damn it, he shows—." So I think of "T. I. M." and "Silly Boy." They spread their wings and soared aloft—and made a show of themselves. YOURS, SILLIER.

IT is well known that at V. S. Barker's store is always to be found the largest, best and cheapest stock of dress and dry goods, groceries, &c., &c., in Ebensburg. But it may not be known by everybody that three different languages are spoken by the salesmen of the establishment—English, German, and Welsh. This is found to be a great convenience in attending upon the many-tongued multitude of customers who flock thither. The price of the goods is the same to all nations, tongues, kindreds, and peoples.

THE violent hail storm of last Wednesday is reported to have done some damage to the crops throughout this county. The wheat was beaten down here and there, and some apple trees were stripped of their load of fruit. A singular circumstance in connection with the storm is mentioned, to the effect, namely, that immediately following the deluge of frozen rain, it was discovered that the prices of all kinds of goods at R. R. Davis' store had fallen very perceptibly. Had the storm anything to do with it?

LADIES, attend! Of course you must have millinery goods and fancy goods, and of course you want to know where to buy these to the best advantage. L. Mayer is reputed to keep the largest and best millinery store in six counties, while his prices are said to be low beyond precedent. It might be to your advantage to give him an order. Mr. Mayer's store is in Parke's building, Main st., Johnstown.

WE see that a worthy lady in Johnstown advertises herself as the "sole agent for the sale of Howe's sewing machines in Cambria county." This is a mistake. C. T. Roberts, Ebensburg, is an agent for the sale of the Howe machines, and was the first appointed agent in the county. Any person wanting to buy a Howe or any other sewing machine is recommended to give him a call.

THE NORMAL SCHOOL is well provided with facilities for preparing teachers. It has a superior set of apparatus. *Text Books* in the common branches are furnished *free*.

EDITOR CAMPBELL'S house at Altoona was robbed of a gold watch Thursday night.

AN EXTENSIVE DRUG HOUSE.—We copy from the last Johnstown *Democrat* the following graphic description of the popular and extensive drug house of Messrs. D. W. Harshberger & Co., located in that place, and to the well-deserved compliment paid the enterprising proprietors, in connection therewith, we have no hesitation in according our approval:

D. W. HARSHBERGER & CO.—These excellent druggists have been enlarging and beautifying their storeroom, and have added so much to its appearance, that few if any similar establishments excel or equal it. They have put up a beautiful iron front with full size heavy plate glass windows and doors, which make a very imposing appearance. The room is well proportioned, and the neat shelving and elegantly constructed and finely grained counters show exquisite taste and complete workmanship. The long row of cases on the east side of the room add greatly to the general fine appearance of the store, and are very useful in preserving the goods stored in them. The doors of the cases are made with a light frame holding a large plate glass, on which are beautiful designs of artistic skill, representing various commodities, rendering the storeroom a picture gallery, containing high specimens of Art. Among the many of these most beautiful and costly signs, which are 40 by 60 inches, the most prominent are Mishler's Herb Bitters, Geo. W. Laird's Bloom of Youth, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, Hoofland's German Bitters and German Tonic, A. L. Scovill & Co.'s Family Medicines, and Hasson's Compound Syrup of Tar.

The drugs on the shelves are arranged to the best advantage, while the neat bottles and jars in which they are kept are new and of the most beautiful and convenient patterns. The very fine display made in their show windows cannot fail to attract the notice and attention of every passer-by. The counting room is situated in the rear of the salesroom, while an extensive labratory is still in the rear of the counting room. The building is eighty feet deep with proportioned width, having an excellent cellar under the whole of it, which is filled with paints, oils, wines, liquors and many other articles.

This establishment is one of the institutions of our town. This enterprising firm have, during their comparatively brief term in business succeeded in building up a patronage that has grown so large as to demand these increased facilities for its accommodation, and no firm in this line of business is more worthy such an endorsement of the public. They are thoroughly acquainted with every detail of the business, are always on hand, prepare their drugs with the most scrupulous care and exactness, accommodating and prompt, they sustain a high reputation with all who have bestowed upon them their patronage.

The firm whose name stands at the head of this article is one of the most reliable in our growing city, and having established a reputation for honesty and fair dealing they endeavor to the best of their ability to sustain it.

Persons wanting anything in their line should not fail to give them a call. Their goods are of the best quality—standard medicines—and they sell by wholesale or retail, as patrons may desire. Their prices are reasonable and in fact very low. Let everybody go and see the nicest drug store in Western Pennsylvania, on Main street, Johnstown.

ARE you going to Johnstown on the 4th?—If so, do not fail to drop in at M. Cohen's clothing store before returning. He keeps on hand as full a line of fashionable ready-made clothing as can be found in Philadelphia or Pittsburg, and his prices are unimpeachable. Maybe you will see something on his shelves that you need. Headquarters in Parke's new building, Main street.

If nobody's noticed you you must be small;
If nobody's bowed to you you must be low:
If nobody's slighted you you must be tall;
If nobody's kissed you you're ugly we know.
If nobody's called you a tyrant and tool,
Nobody'll call you a spiritless bore;
If nobody's said to your face you're a fool,
It's because you're a patron of Shoemaker's store.

WE advise all young people who intend going from home to school, to go to the *State Normal School* at Edinboro. It is cheap, thorough and practical.

MARRIED.

IRVINE—PLUMMER.—On June 23d, by Esq. Pringle, Mr. John Irvine, of Altoona, and Miss Sarah Jane Plummer, of Croyle township, this county.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.—Daniel Snyder vs. Margaret Snyder. In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria County. No. 6, March Term, 1868. LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

The undersigned, having been appointed by the Court Commissioner to take testimony in the above stated case, hereby gives notice to all parties interested that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, JULY 31, 1868, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where they may attend if they think proper. GEO. W. OATMAN,
July 2, 1868-3t. Commissioner.

ANNUAL STATEMENT FOR 1867 of the Board of Directors of Ebensburg School District, showing the receipts and expenditures, and the amount due from the Collector, and all the financial operations of the district for said school year:

DR.

Amount due on Duplicate for 1867	$1,147 75
" " from Cambria township and other sources,	165 11
" received on School Warrant of State Treasurer,	96 18
Balance due from 1866,	343 94
Total,	$1,752 98

CR.

Amount paid to teachers,	$1,000 00
" " for fuel & contingencies,	180 44
" " collector, treasurer and secretary,	195 62
" " for rent, repairs, etc.,	271 15
Balance due from collector and treasurer, July 24th, 1868,	175 77
Total,	$1,752 98

D. W. EVANS, President.
SAMUEL SINGLETON, Secretary.

LICENSE NOTICE.—The following persons have filed petitions for Tavern and Eating House Licenses in the Clerk's Office of the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county, which will be presented to the Judges of said Court, on Wednesday the 15th day of July next:

TAVERN LICENSE.

Conemaugh Bor.—Andrew Ablet, 2d ward. Johnstown Bor.—Margaret Nicholson, Thomas S. Davis, 2d ward; John Brady, 3d ward—Millville Bor.—Thomas Michaels. Yoder Tp—Robert Barclay.

EATING HOUSE LICENSE.

Carrolltown Bor.—Simon Schroth, Julius Steich. Johnstown Borough—Jacob Fend, 4th ward. Loretto Bor.—James O'Donnell.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Clerk.
Ebensburg, June 22, 1868.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of Thomas Kaylor, late of Allegheny township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

MARY E. KAYLOR,
June 25, 1868.-6t. Administratrix.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at his residence, one door south of A. Haug's tin and hardware store. [May 9, 1867.

THE CAMPAIGN PATRIOT.

FORWARD, FOR THE RIGHT!

The WEEKLY PATRIOT will be published for the campaign at the following rates:

One hundred copies, to one address,				$50 00
Seventy-five	"	"	"	45 00
Fifty	"	"	"	32 50
Forty	"	"	"	28 00
Thirty	"	"	"	22 50
Twenty	"	"	"	16 00
Fifteen	"	"	"	12 45
Ten	"	"	"	8 50
Five	"	"	"	4 50
One copy,		"	"	1 00

Clubs may begin at any time after the present date, and will be furnished with the paper from the time at which the order is made, until November 28, 1868, which period will include the entire political canvass and the result of the Presidential Election. THE CASH must accompany every order.

The PATRIOT is a large double sheet, of eight pages, and will contain MORE READING MATTER, each week, than any other campaign paper published. It will support most earnestly and zealously the principles and nominees of the Democratic Party, and will not hesitate to exhibit, in their true light, the monstrous political heresies of the day, or to expose the corruptions and usurpations

No Trouble about Judge Chase's Principles.

No Democrat need hesitate to give his support to Judge Chase on the score of principle.

"These suspenders, said an auctioneer, "are elastic—long enough for any man, short enough for any boy, and warranted to fit."

Here we have an epitome of Judge Chase's principles. He is a hard money man; yet, as the Irishman, when he saw a donkey, declared that he had found the father of all rabbits, so we find in Chief Justice Chase the father of all greenbacks—in fact, Old Greenbacks himself.

Pendleton is not ahead of him on the bond question; he is behind him; for it is well understood that although Judge Chase made greenbacks a legal tender, he is now in favor of declaring them not to be a legal tender for any debt incurred since the war. He is, of course, in favor of paying the bonds in greenbacks; for the bonds must be paid in them when there is no other use to put them to.

When the Chief Justice says he is in favor of appreciating greenbacks, he is supposed to speak in a Pickwickian sense, and to mean that he is in favor of appreciating Old Greenbacks—that is, of having him better appreciated.

Judge Chase is emphatically in favor of the national banks, and will receive their combined and powerful support. He is also in favor of large appropriations on the banks of the Mississippi, to prevent that river from overflowing, and to cause the hearts of the planters to overflow with gratitude and political support towards him.

In verification of the wisdom of his financial policy, Judge Chase may point proudly to Jay Cooke, as an illustration. If it had worked so well for him, why should it not work well for everybody?

The Democrats might think that Judge Chase would be squeamish in his selections for office; but he is not over particular about men, so that they are his friends; for while he stands himself erect, over six feet in his stockings and immaculate ermine, can he not point to Callicot in his parti-colored suit as one of his confidential friends?

Judge Chase's notions on the negro question will do no harm with the Democracy of the Southern States; for while he is in favor of allowing intelligent colored gentlemen to vote, he would rather leave it to their former owners to decide whether they shall be permitted to vote or not. If they do vote, of course he expects them to vote for him; and that no Democrat can object to, provided the Chief Justice is the Democratic candidate.

In short, Judge Chase is willing to go as far as he can in every direction for everything, and against everything, if he can only be elected President. He does it too, with such dignity and such perfect consistency that no one can find any fault. The Democracy cannot have a more faultless candidate.—*New York Sun.*

"The Party" and its Record.

The men who met in Chicago to nominate Grant for President are not strangers to the American people. They are known by their crimes. Here is a synopsis of their record:

They incited a bloody civil war to gratify partisan hate:

They speculated on the best blood of the American people:

They so loved the profits of war that they refused to make peace when the enemy surrendered:

For three years they have resisted the restoration of the Union:

They abolished ten state governments and established military rule instead:

They opposed the supremacy of the federal constitution in war as a military necessity, and in peace as a party necessity:

They imprisoned men for exercising the freedom of speech:

They have supressed presses for denouncing treason to the government:

They have disfranchised a large portion of the people for opposing revolution:

They have attempted to abolish the independence of the executive department and to annihilate the constitutional powers of the President:

They have attempted to destroy the jurisdiction of the Supreme court and demoralize the judiciary:

The have impeached the President for defending the constitution, and attempted to secure his disposal by intimidating and corrupting the Senate:

They have supported a greedy throng of partisan lazaroni from the public treasury under the pretence of reconstructing states:

They have pensioned an army of partisans on the treasury under the pretence of protecting southern negroes and paupers:

They have taxed the country over five hundred millions in a single year of peace and squandered the bulk of it on schemes designed for personal and partisan profit:

They have taxed the west hundreds of millions for the benefit of eastern capitalists under the pretence of raising money to pay the national debt:

They have excused the bondholders and manufacturers from taxation, and imposed additional taxation upon commerce, labor and trade:

They have assumed the power in a partisan caucus at Washington to dictate local laws for sovereign and independent states:

They have converted congress into a den of political speculators and partisan gamblers.

These are but some deeds of the party whose representatives assembled at Chicago on the 20th ult. It is safe to say that the delegates who composed the convention and their immediate partisan friends have robbed the people of not less than a hundred millions for their individual benefit within the past twelve months. Four-fifths of them might be dismissed from office to-morrow, Grant included, without detriment to the public service.—Milwaukee News.

—Pfentice says that Queen Victoria and Theodorus didn't marry, but they fought just as if they had.

Valuable Recipes.

How to Cure a Cancer.—A Milwaukee paper states that some eight months ago, Mr. T. B. Mason, of that city, ascertained that he had a cancer on his face the size of a pin. It was cut out by Dr. Wolcott, and the wound partially healed. Subsequently it grew again, and while he was in Cincinnati on business, it attained the size of a hickory nut. He has remained there since Christmas under treatment, and is now perfectly cured. The process is this: A piece of sticking plaster is put over the cancer, with a circular piece cut out of the center a little larger than the cancer, so that the cancer and a small circular rim of the healthy skin next to it were exposed. Then a plaster made of chloride of zinc, blood root and wheat flour was spread on a piece of muslin the size of this circular opening, and applied to the cancer for twenty-four hours. On removing it, the cancer will be found burst in two and appear of the color and hardness of an old shoe sole, and the circular rim outside of it will appear white and parboiled, as if scalded by hot steam. The wound is now dressed, and the outside rim soon seperates, and the cancer comes out in a hard lump, and the place heals up. The plaster kills the cancer, so that it sloughs out like dead flesh, and never grows in again. The remedy was discovered by Dr. Fell, of London, and has been used by him for six or eight years with unfailing success, and not a case has been known of the reappearance of the cancer when this remedy has been applied.

Cure for Dropsy.—The Marietta *Register* says that the following mixture has been tried successfully as a cure for dropsy: Put in a stone jar or jug one gallon of stale apple cider; add to this a double handful of parsley roots and tops, cut fine; a double handful of scraped horseradish; half an ounce of syrup of squills; one ounce of juniper berries; the liquid to be kept warm by the fire for twenty-four hours, shaken often and then strained for use. Dose for an adult, one-half wine glass three times a day. To be taken on an empty stomach. The dose may be increased if necessary. The patient should use moderate exercise, subsist on dry, nourishing food, and abstain from all liquids as much as possible.

Here is an item for the consideration of our good housewives, and we have some very excellent ones in this place:

"A small piece of paper or linen, moistened with spirits of turpentine, and put into a bureau or wardrobe for a single day or two, or three times a year, is a good protection against moths.

Cure for Snake Bite.—A farmer of Audrain county reports having recently cured two mares of snake bite, by applying a strong poultice of onions and salt to the part affected.

Gold for the Pensioners—Greenbacks for the Bondholders.—Under the Republican policy the soldiers and sailors not only received legal tenders for their pay, but wounded pensioners and maimed and disabled veterans are also paid in that currency. The bondholder, however, expects his pay in gold. This distinction against the pensioners and wounded soldiers and sailors is scandalously unjust. The Democracy are in favor of remedying it. They believe in the reversal of the policy. They are in favor, and we trust a plank to that effect will be inserted in the New York platform, of paying pensions to our disabled veterans, to our soldiers and sailors, in gold. It is right that they should have this preference, in as much as they have shed their blood for the country, and received but a trifling and inadequate compensation during the war. When a very large proportion of them entered the service, gold was the legal tender, and they might naturally suppose that they would continue always to receive their small payments in it. The faith of the country is, therefore, virtually pledged to them for that payment. It is not so with the holders of the five-twenty bonds. They lent legal-tenders to the government when they were worth forty or fifty cents on the dollar, and took back a bond in which the government scrupulously refrained from pledging to them any gold payment. The Democracy universally favor this proposition to pay the pensions in gold.—*Cincinnati Inquirer.*

SCOTT HOUSE,
Main Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.,
A. ROW & CO., Proprietors.
THIS HOUSE having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and entertainment of guests. The proprietors by long experience in hotel keeping feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public.
Their Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and wines.
Jan. 31, 1868. (1y.)

UNION HOUSE,
EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, Ebensburg.
R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.
The Table is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the Bar is supplied with choice liquors, and the Stable attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.
J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.
Fourth St., between Market and Arch,
May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

GRAFF, WATKIN & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS AND SHOES,
No. 512 Market Street,
FLEM. HOLLIDAY. PHILAD'A.

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson, Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j18.

(ESTABLISHED IN 1835.)
FIRST PRIZE GOLD MEDAL.
Awarded by the American Institute, New York, 1857, to
SCHUTZE & LUDOLFF,
FOR THE BEST
PIANO FORTES.
Sole Manufacturers of Grand and Square Patent Monitor Plate Piano Fortes, with
DOUBLE IRON FRAME.
A COMPLETE PROTECTION AGAINST WET, COLD OR HOT CLIMATE.
(Patented February 20th, 1866.)
WARRANTED FOR FIVE YEARS.
Warerooms, 452 Broome St., New York.
The Patent Monitor Plate Pianos by their peculiar Construction are superior to all others, and their merit consists in the wrest plank being supported by the iron frame, allowing a larger space for the sounding board than is possessed by any other kind of Piano. By this means the quantity as well as the quality of the tone is largely increased.
These Pianos have been pronounced by the best judges to be unrivalled for
Power and Sweetness of Tone, Easy and Agreeable Touch and Beauty of Finish.
Most flattering certificates of excellence from Thalberg, Gottschalk, Strakosch, Vieuxtemps, and a large number of the most distinguished Professors and Amateurs. From long experience and superior facilities for Manufacturing, we are enabled to offer our Pianos at as low prices as are asked by inferior makers.
Send for Circular and Price List.

WM. M. LLOYD, *President.* JOHN LLOYD, *Cashier.*
FIRST NATIONAL BANK
OF ALTOONA.
GOVERNMENT AGENCY
AND
DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.
Corner Virginia and Annie Streets, North Ward, Altoona, Pa.
Authorized Capital, - - - - - $300,000
Cash Capital paid in, - - - - 150,000
All business pertaining to Banking done on favorable terms
Internal Revenue Stamps of all denominations, always on hand.
To purchasers of Stamps, percentage, in stamps, will be allowed, as follows:
$50 to $100, 2 per cent.; $100 to $200, 3 per cent; $200 and upwards, 4 per cent.
Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

LLOYD & CO., Bankers,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.
January 31, 1867.

W. M. LLOYD & CO.,
Bankers, Altoona, Pa.
Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.
GAY & WELSH,
Successors to Gay & Painter,
WHOLESALE
Grocers and Commission Merchants,
AND DEALERS IN
FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,
Corner Penn and Canal Sts., opposite Grain Elevator. [feb28] *Pittsburgh, Pa.*

HARVEY CHILDS. . . . LOWRIE CHILDS.
H. CHILDS & CO.,
Wholesale Dealers in
BOOTS, SHOES, AND SOLE LEATHER,
133 WOOD STREET,
PITTSBURGH, PA.
Agents for the sale of "Hope Mill" Cotton Yarn, Bags, Batting and Carpet Chain.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

ST. JAMES' HOTEL,
(Conducted on the European Plan.)
405 & 407 Liberty Street, opposite the Union Depot, Pittsburgh, Pa.
JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.
This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

J. L. BRALLIER,
WITH
GILBERT & ROYAL,
Established 1835,
Wholesale Druggists,
Nos. 309 and 311 N. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
JOHN GILBERT, . . THEODORE A. ROYAL,
Importers and Dealers in

Drugs, Medicines,	Spices, Paints,	Oils, Glass,	Dye Stuffs &c., &c.

April 2, 1868.-3m.

WALL PAPERS.
PAPER HANGINGS!
A IMMENSE STOCK OF
WALL PAPERS,
NEW AND ELEGANT STYLES
FOR PARLORS, HALLS, ETC.,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,
HOWELL & BOURKE'S,
Corner of Fourth and Market Streets,
April 2, 1868.-3m. PHILADELPHIA,

M. CRESSWELL, JOHN A. RYDER.
E. T. SLACK, WM. D. GEMMILL.
M. McDONALD,
WITH
M. CRESSWELL & CO.,
Importers and Jobbers of
FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,
No. 511 Market Street,
June 20, 1867.-1y. *PHILADELPHIA.*

A. C. DIBERT,
WITH
BOKER & BROTHERS,
Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in
CITY AND EASTERN MADE
BOOTS AND SHOES,
NO. 432 MARKET STREET,
Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILAD'A.*

WHOLESALE
JANNEY & ANDREWS,
123 Market St.
PHILADA.
GROCERS

PETER SIDES,
WITH
HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,
WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,
N. E. Cor. Third & Market Sts.,
Jan. 22, 1867. *PHILADELPHIA*

JAMES H. DAVIS,
Dealer in all kinds of
POPLAR, CHERRY & ASH LUMBER,
Yard Nos. 314 and 316 N. Broad St.,
PHILADELPHIA.
☞Business attended to in Ebensburg by Wm. J. Williams. [my16-1y]

THOSE BEAUTIFUL
NEW YORK
SILICATE BOOK SLATES,
Just published in the most attractive styles. One of the most useful inventions of the age.
DESCRIPTIVE PRICE LIST.
College, School, and Mercantile Book Slates,
(WITH FULL CLOTH BINDINGS.)

	Per Hundred.
POCKET BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, and with calender for 1868, with soapstone pencil, - - - size, 5½x3¾	$ cts. 25 00
QUARTZ ROCK SLATE, For common school use, with soapstone pencil, - - - - do. 5x8½	30 00
CRYSTAL BOOK SLATE, For common school use, with soapstone pencil, - - - do. 6¼x10	40 00
SILICA BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, (six Slate surfaces) for school, mercantile and general purposes, with soapstone pencil, - - - do. 5x8½	50 00
SILEX BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, (six Slate surfaces) for office and mercantile purposes, with soapstone pencil, - - - - do. 8¼x10½	75 00
STONE BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, (six Slate surfaces) for schools and seminaries, with soapstone pencil, - do. 9 x 9	75 00
MINERAL BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, (six Slate surfaces) for colleges, academies and professional use, with soapstone pencil, - - - - do. 7 x 11	100
FLINT BOOK SLATE, Interleaved, (six Slate surfaces) for the dealer, store or mechanic, with soapstone pencil, - - - - - do. 6x12½	100 00

Any one of the above (as samples) will be sent, (prepaid by mail,) on receipt of the single price.
Everybody wants; everybody buys as quick as seen.
Just the thing for practical canvassers.
A good man wanted for this County. apply or address
New York Silicate Book Slate Company,
29 Cortlandt Street,
New York.

HORRIBLE!!!
I HAVE SUFFERED WITH CATARRH thirty years, it had destroyed my voice and smelling—impaired my sight and hearing. In six weeks I have been entirely cured. For humanity's sake I will send the recipe for the simple remedy used, FREE OF CHARGE, to all afflicted. Those wishing or needing the same, will please address,
JAS. T. HOLDEN, Station D,
Bible House, N. Y.

Thomson's Crown Crinolines
Are Charming for Lightness.
Thomson's Crown Crinolines
Are Superior for Elasticity.
Thomson's Crown Crinolines
Are unequalled for Durability.
Thomson's Crown Crinolines,
In a word, are the best in the world, and more widely known than any other.
At wholesale by
THOMSON, LANGDON & Co.,
391 Broadway,
New York.

HOWE'S
STANDARD SCALES
EVERY DESCRIPTION OF SCALE warranted to give entire satisfaction. Send for Catalogue and Circular second hand Scales of other makers, taken in part pay for ours, for sale CHEAP.
HOWE SCALE CO.,
3 Park Place, New York
134 Federal st., Boston.

THE MEDALLION IS EMBODIED IN EVERY GENUINE HOWE SEWING MACHINE.
The HOWE Sewing Machines
MANUFACTURED BY
THE HOWE MACHINE CO.
—ELIAS HOWE, JR.,—
FOR FAMILIES AND MANUFACTURERS.
THE GREAT PRIZE,
Exposition Universelle, Paris, 1867,
Awarded over Eighty-two Competitors.
THE HIGHEST PREMIUM.
THE ONLY CROSS OF THE LEGION OF HONOR AND GOLD MEDAL.

Given to American Sewing Machines, per Imperial Decree, published in the "Moniteur Universel" (Official Journal of the French Empire), 2d July, 1867, in these words:
Elias Howe, Jr. { Fabricate de Machines coudre exposant. / Manufacturer of Sewing Machines, Exhibitor.
The Howe Sewing Machines are celebrated for doing the best work, using a much smaller needle for the same thread than any other machine.
They are adapted to all kinds of Family sewing, and Manufacturing of every description, making a beautiful and perfect Stitch, alike on both sides of the article sewed, and will neither rip nor ravel.
Every Machine is as near perfection as the best machinery in the world can make it.
The parts being exactly alike, if any part needs to be replaced, the operator can replace it.
The New Improved Family Machine is without a rival, and cannot be surpassed,—a Hemmer, Feller, Braider, Quilter and Gulde go with each Family Machine free of charge.
Buyers of Sewing Machines are earnestly Cautioned to observe the Medallion Head of Elias Howe, Jr., (Trademark) imbedded in each Machine. Certain parties have taken advantage of a similarity of name, and other equally dishonest devices to foist imitations on the Public as Howe Machines.
SEND FOR CIRCULAR.
N. B. We have Fuller & Barnum's New Tuck Creaser and Hemmer or self-guide and baster combined, for all Sewing Machines.
SIBLEY & STOOPS,
Sole agents for Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware and West Virginia, to whom all applications for Agencies must be addressed at either of the following places: No. 23 South Eighth Street, Philadelphia, (Principal Office); No. 4 Saint Clair Street, Pittsburg, Pennsylvania, or 276 Broad street, Newark, New Jersey.

G. & H. BARMORE,
PIANO FORTE
MANUFACTURERS,
Ware-rooms, 342 Bleecker Street, New York City.
32 Years Established, and 27 Prize Medals Awarded.
Our Piano Fortes are now universally acknowledged by the most distinguished artists to be the Best manufactured, and wherever they have been introduced and used, we are not required to say one word in their favor, their excellence stands pre-eminently to those of other makers, and from the great success achieved, and improvements made by us in the last thirty years, we can afford to sell a first-class Piano Forte at $100 to $150 less than a similar one can be bought elsewhere.
Every Piano Forte Warranted for 5 Years, and to give Satisfaction.
Our Pianos are made to last; them aterials used for every part are thoroughly seasoned, and of the very best quality that might be procured. No part is slighted; what the public eye will not see, is honestly, faithfully and thoroughly made, so that it will bear the most minute examination. They differ from the loud, coarse tone of most pianos, (which is bad in the beginning, and grows worse every day,) in as much as is refined and delicate, pure in its vibrations, delightful in its singing capacity, and has all the power necessary to produce every desired effect.
They are, without doubt, the best, the most lasting, and consequently the cheapest. We are content with a fair profit. Our prices range from $300 to $800.00.

NEW YORK PIANO FORTE
COMPANY.
(CHARTERED MARCH, 1864.)
Manufacturers of
GRAND AND SQUARE
Agraffe Piano-Fortes.
No. 340 and 342 Second Avenue,
(CORNER OF 20th STREET.)
NEW YORK.
Send for descriptive Catalogue and Price List.
OSBORN MANUFACTURING COMPANY,
109 Bleecker Street, N. Y
"OSBORN" BIRD AND ANIMAL CAGES.
Manufactured solely by this Company at Bridgeport, Conn. under Letters of Patent of the United States.
These Cages are of a great variety of styles and finish, and include
Canary, Parrot, Mocking Bird, Squirrel &c.
They are finished in a superior manner; no paint of any description—which is so fatal to birds and animals—being used in their construction. Tidy and Vermin Proof. Bird Fanciers will appreciate these points of excellence, to be found in no other Cages. They received the highest premium at the American Institute and New York State Fairs of 1866.
Liberal discount to the Trade. Send for Circular and Price List. 4 mos.

628 HOOP SKIRTS. 628
WM. T. HOPKINS' "OWN MAKE"
OF
"KEYSTONE SKIRTS"
are the best and Cheapest Low Priced Hoop Skirts in the market. Trail Skirts, 25 springs, $1.00; 30 springs, $1.20; and 40 springs, $1.45. Plain Skirts, 6 tapes, 20 springs, 80 Cents; 25 springs, 95 Cents; 30 springs, $1.15; and 35 springs, $1.25. *Warranted in every respect.*
"Our OWN Make" of "Union Skirts," Eleven Tape Trails, from 20 to 50 springs, $1.20 to $2.50. Plain, Six Tapes, 20 to 50 springs, from 95 Cents to $2.00. These Skirts are better than those sold by other establishments as first class goods, and at much lower prices.
"Our OWN Make" of "Champion Skirts" are in every way superior to all other Hoop Skirts before the public, and only have to be examined or worn to convince every one of the fact. Manufactured of the best linen-finished English Steel Springs, very superior tapes, and the style of the metalic fastenings and manner of securing them surpass for durability and excellence any other Skirt in this country, and are lighter, more elastic, will wear longer, give more satisfaction and are really cheaper than all others. *Every lady should try them* They are being sold extensively by Merchants throughout this and the adjoining States at very moderate prices. If you want the best, ask for "Hopkins' Champion Skirt." If you do not find them, get the merchant with whom you deal to order them for you, or come or send direct to us. Merchants will find our different grades of Skirts exactly what they need, and we especially invite them to call and examine our extensive assortment, or send for Wholesale Price List.
To be had at Retail at Manufactory, and of the Retail Trade generally, and at Wholesale of the Manufacturer only, to whom all orders should be addressed.
Manufactory and Salesroom, 628 *Arch Street,* Between 6th and 7th Sts., Philad'a.
April 2, 1868.-4m. WM. T. HOPKINS.
☞H. A. Shoemaker & Co. are the only dealers in Ebensburg who keep these celebrated Skirts for sale.

DENTISTRY.—Dr. D. W. Zeigler has taken the rooms on High street recently occupied by Lloyd & Co. as a Banking House, and offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. *Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas.*

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the fourth Monday of each month, to remain one week.
feb.6. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. T. F. M'CLURE, Surgeon Dentist, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Adamantine, Cheoplastic, &c. ☞Professional visits made to Chest Springs the first week and to Loretto the second week of each month.
Carrolltown, July 4, 1867.-1y.

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physioian and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at residence, adjoining the hotel of Lawrence Schroth.

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. Bunn, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.
October 17, 1867.-6m.

D. M'LAUGHLIN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L JOHNSTON, J. R. SCANLAN.
JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,
Attorneys at Law,
Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.
Office opposite the Court House.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

JOHN P. LINTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street.
Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co.
January 31, 1867.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.
Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

W. H. SECHLER,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in the Commissioners' Room, Court House. Jan. 31, '67-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Linton's Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

JOHN FENLON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

C. L. PERSHING, Attorney-at-Law, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WILLIAM KITTELL,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE M. READE,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
Jan. 31, 1867.

GEORGE W. OATMAN,
ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street.
January 31, 1867.-tf.

JAMES C. EASLY, Attorney-at-Law, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

POCKET KNIVES, Table Knives and Forks, Spoons, &c., can be bought cheap for cash at GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

IF YOU WANT the best Cooking or Parlor Stove made in the world, go to HUNTLEY'S and get *Spear's Anti-Duster.*

HARTFORD
LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.
CASH CAPITAL, $500,000.
We are now prepared to insure LIVE STOCK against both *Death* and *Theft*, in this live and reliable Company. Owners of stock have now the opportunity, by insuring with this Company, of obtaining security and remuneration for the loss of their animals in case of DEATH or theft.
OWNERS OF HORSES,
Manufacturers, Farmers, Teamsters, Expressmen, Physicians, and in fact all who are to any extent dependant upon the services of their horses in their daily vocations, should insure in this Company, and thus derive a protection against the loss of their animals, which are in many cases the sole means of support to their owners.
FARM STOCK
Farmers and others owning cattle should avail themselves of this means of saving the value of their stock, and secure an equivalent for the loss which would otherwise fall heavily upon them in being deprived of their Cattle, by insuring in this, the
PIONEER COMPANY OF AMERICA!
By insuring in this Company you exchange a certainty for an uncertainty. No man can tell whether his animals may not be stolen or die through some unforseen calamity.
☞ *Competent Agents wanted, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid.* Apply to KERR & CO., General Agents,
April 4, 1867.-1y. Altoona, Pa.
☞Col. WM. K. PIPER, Ebensburg, has been appointed local agent for the Hartford Live Stock Insurance Company.

GEIS & REUTH,
Johnstown, Pa.,
BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS
AND BOOK BINDERS.
MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.
Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.
The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a speciality. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.
☞Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House.
Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.-tf.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.
WM. P. PATTON,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.
ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,
such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,
Cane Seat Chairs,
ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE
SPRING SEAT CHAIRS
Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.
CABINET FURNITURE
of every description and of latest
STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE
Tastes of all,
Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

EBENSBURG DRUG AND BOOK STORE!
LEMMON & MURRAY.
DEALERS IN
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, Fancy Soaps, Leon's and Hall's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, (all kinds,) Davis' Pain Killer, Radways Ready Relief, Brown's Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Citrate Magnesia, Flavoring Extracts and Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, PURE SPICES, &c.
CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,
Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds, Cap, Post and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.
☞Medicine for the body and food for the mind. Call and see.
Main Street, Ebensburg.
July 25, 1867.

FOREIGN SHIPPING
AND
EXCHANGE OFFICE.
We are now selling Exchange (at New York Rates on

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!
JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,
Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable
Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries, and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.
Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $5*

1868. SPRING TRADE. 1868.
I am now prepared to offer
SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS
TO CASH PURCHASERS OF
TIN & SHEET-IRON WARE!
EITHER AT
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
My stock consists in part of every variety of
Tin, Sheet-Iron,
COPPER AND BRASS WARES,
ENAMELLED AND PLAIN
SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS &c.,
COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.
Spear's Anti-Dust
HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,
EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,
NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,
And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Old Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to
Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,
all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.
Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys
WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.
SPENCER'S SIFTER!
It recommends itself.
SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS
of all sizes constantly on hand.
Special attention given to
Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,
at lowest possible rates.
Wholesale Merchants' Lists
now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.
Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.
FRANCIS W. HAY.
Johnstown, March 7, 1867.-6m.

WHOLESALE
DRUG STORE!
D. W. HARSHBERGER & CO.,
MAIN STREET,
OPPOSITE SCOTT HOUSE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
Keep constantly for sale the largest and best assortment of pure
DRUGS & MEDICINES
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,
Alcohol, Turpentine,
Pure Wines and Liquors, best brands,
4000 Lbs. White Lead,
DYES DYE-STUFFS GLASS, PUTTY
And in fact everything kept in a first-class Drug Store, all of which will be
SOLD AT CITY PRICES,
MISHLER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS,
by the dozen or by the gallon.
OUR STOCK OF
Perfumeries and Toilet Articles
is acknowledged by all judges to be the
LARGEST IN QUANTITY AND FINEST IN QUALITY
OF ANY IN OUR TOWN.
SOLE AGENTS FOR
SHARP'S MOUNTAIN HERB BITTERS
AND
SHARP'S MAGIC LINIMENT!
ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED AT LOWEST PRICES.
Johnstown, Aug. 15, 1867.-1y.

BEYOND COMPETITION!
ESTABLISHED 1856.
THE OLDEST
DRUG STORE
IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.
C. T. FRAZER
Keeps constantly on hand the
LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST
ASSORTMENT OF GOODS PERTAINING TO THE
DRUG BUSINESS
In the County, which he offers
AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL
TO THE TRADE AND PUBLIC
AT LOWEST RATES!
C. T. FRAZER,
Franklin Street,
(OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE,)
JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

KINPORTS & CO.,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES
IRON, NAILS, &c.,
Juniata Street, opposite United States Hotel,
HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.